THE COSHOCTON AGE.

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COUNTY AND VICINITY.

Services in the Baptist Church next Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

THE Coshocton Post Office will be open July 4th 1883 from 8 to 9 A. M. and 4 to 5 P. M.

JOHN G. MAGAW, Post Master.

QUARTERLY MEETING will be held at Grace M. E. Church, Saturday and Sunday Rev. John I. Wilson, of Jewett, will preach.

THE ladies of the Baptist congregation will give a Festival in City Hall, July 4, consisting of dinner and supper, ice cream, cake and lemonade.

TICKET 443 drew the $60 Sewing Machine offered to subscribers of THE COSHOCTON AGE. The person holding this will present it and receive the machine. Unless the ticket is presented within thirty days another draw will be made.

THE Coshocton County Pomona are requested to meet at the Hall of the Coshocton Grange on Wednesday, July 4th, at 9 o'clock A. M The Hall will be open to all members of the Oder from 9 to 10 o'clock, and also at noon. The Brothers are requested to take part in the parade

D. F. DENMAN, Sec'y.

AT THE examination of the applicants, held last Saturday, there were thirteen certificates granted; for the term of six months to Phil A. Mizer, W. B. Carr, J. L. Meredith, S. J. Taylor, Emma Criss, Ella Bache; for twelve months to J. L. Leonard, Jonathan Ely, C. J. Bown, J. C. Carr, W. B Middleton, D. Speck, Allie M. Barrett.

THE many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wolfe, surprised them at their home on Orange street, last Wednesday, and took possession, set up an elegant dinner, left a number of handsome presents, and left feeling overjoyed. In the evening the young people followed suit and remained with Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe until late at night. Altogether the day was a most pleasant one.

THE unusual occurrence of two funerals in one day took place at Chalfant's Church last Monday. Mr. Jas. Morsman who has been lingering along for some time with consumption, died last Saturday about noon. Miss Louisa Williams had been lingering for quite awhile at the point of death She died Saturday evening about sunset. Both funeral sermons were preached by Rev. Roberts, and were heard by large audiences.

THE Annual Sunday School Convention of Marietta District United Brethren Church was held on Coshocton Circuit, on June 19, 20, 21. Rev. J N. Lemaster, P. E., in the chair. Nearly all the ministry of the District were present, and topics of universal interest were discussed. Many of the people came out to hear. Much credit is due to Rev. J. Cecil for its success. A. K. SINGER, Sec'y.

A LAWN FETE was held by the ladies of Goshen M. E. Church in Perry township, last Saturday evening, which netted between $70 and $80. The pleasure of the evening was marred somewhat by the disgraceful proceedings of a lot of so-called young bloods, who made themselves ridiculous by their actions, and laid themselves liable to prosecution. A tablecloth was also stolen from Mrs. M. L. Magruder, but if it is returned at once no question will be asked.

A SPECIAL from Stillwater Station, Harrison county, to the Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette says: The engineers of the Mt. Vernon, Coshocton & Wheeling road crossed the Tuscarawas Valley road yesterday. Will reach Franklin to-night, and connect the surveys made for W. & L. E. Railroad in the valley of the Little Stillwater this week. There will be two routes from Lacysville east; one via Cadiz and the other via Clearfork and Hopedale, connecting with the W. & L. E. surveys.

A VERY pleasant company assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Felton, Saturday evening, June 28, to participate in the celebration of their wooden wedding. Among guests were Rev. and Mrs. Conkle; Mr and Mrs Harrison Wagoner, Mr. and Mrs Edgar Brightman, Mr and Mrs Thomas Page, Mr and Mrs C D McClain, Mr and Mrs Doyle Mr and Mrs Wm Hay, Mr Joe Keaggy, Miss Ella Dunfee, Mr and Mrs Robert Lemmon, Mr and Mrs Fred Horn, Mr and Mrs Frank Kane, Mr and Mrs C B Kane, Mr C Johnson, Mr and Mrs Albert Howe, Mrs Robert Boyd, Miss S A Felton, Mr and Mrs Frank Gray, Mr and Mrs Wm Coe, Mr and Mrs Benjamin Coe, Mr and Mrs John Peacock, Mrs O N Shaw. The refreshments were every way worthy the occasion, and the good will and wishes of the friends of Mr and Mrs Felton found expression in the gift of many useful and valuable presents

St. John's Day—Services at Trinity Episcopal Church.

The Knights Templar, Royal Arch Chapter and Blue Lodge, of this city, assisted at morning prayer in Trinity Episcopal Church on Sunday. The possession left Masonic Hall at 10:30 and arrived at the church at 10:40 o'clock. After the voluntary by Mrs. James Sprucebank, of Dennison, morning prayer was said by the rector assisted by Rev. J. H. Davet. The sermon was preached by the rector, from St. Mathew, 11-11. The church was beautifully decorated with banners of the Knight Templars, and a profusion of flowers and plants. The music was furnished by the choir of St. Barnabas Church, Dennison, consisting of Mrs James Sprucebank, organist; Miss Belle McMillan, soprano; Mrs. J. L. Carnahan, alto; Mr. James Sprucebank, tenor; G. H. Morgan, Esq., bass. The following music was sung:

Vinite Exultimus Domino .. ....Tallis
Gloria Patri .....Handel
Grand Te Deum—Laudamus C. F. Ives Op. 19
Benedictus..... V. Novello
Kyrie Eleison ....Beethoven
Gloria Tibi.....Gounod

Also the hymn, "Come, My Soul, Thou Must be Waking," and also, the 175th hymn, "From all Thy Saints in Warfare."

The music was excellent, and the clear, sweet soprano of Miss McMillan attracted universal attention. There are but few voices that compare with Miss McMillan's in the upper register. Each tone is given clear, powerful and sweet. She was ably supported by the alto and remainder of the choir. Mrs. Sprucebank, as organist, showed great ability.—Democrat.

Commendatory of Dr. Harris

At the regular monthly examination of teachers last Saturday Messrs. J. W. Murphy, W. B. Middleton and W. B. Carr were appointed a committee to draft resolutions concerning Dr. J. Harris, who has been superceded as County Examiner. They made the following report, which was unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Dr. J. Harris has, in a long series of years, as county School Examiner, greatly endeared himself to all true teachers in this county; and,

WHEREAS, He has done much toward making our schools what they justly are; the pride of the county, by keeping the standards of examinations high, and thereby keeping the standard of the teachers and the schools high; and,

WHEREAS, He has always had a kind word of encouragement and advice for every teacher; therefore,

Resolved, That we deeply regret that he has not been re-appointed, but that we bow in submission, and trust that the office may ever fall into hands as worthy and competent.

Resolved, That we hereby tender him our heartfelt thanks for all his kindness and unwearied pains, and plaudit, "Well done!"

Resolved, That the best wishes of the teachers of this county shall ever go with him through his declining years; and may the evening of his life be as bright and joyful as a sunset on a summer evening.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to him, and be furnished to each of the city papers for publication.

Voting Population of Coshocton County by Townships.

The quadrennial enumeration of males over 21 years of age, as returned by the assessors to Clerk Gamble foots up as follows:

TOWNSHIPS.	WHITE.	COLORED.
Tiverton	187	0
Bethlehem	190	4
Franklin	217	0
Lafayette	255	0
Tiverton	347	0
Adams	261	0
Keene	192	0
Washington	177	0
White Eyes	238	1
New Castle	206	0
Tuscarawas	1027	18
Clark	199	0
Crawford	320	0
Mill Creek	152	0
Bedford	228	0
Virginia	251	0
Jackson	430	0
Pike	168	0
Oxford	251	0
Monroe	226	0
Jefferson	298	0
Perry	203	0
Total	6050	23

DEATH OF THE DAILY AGE.—For the benefit of all who did not read the COSHOCTON DAILY AGE we will say that it came to an end last Saturday, the cause whereof was announced in the closing issue as follows.

"With this issue THE COSHOCTON DAILY AGE ceases to exist.

For three weeks the babe continued to live, and as death claims it for its own, it presents a healthy appearance with its 21 columns of reading matter, but as the good are said to die young, we have concluded to allow the rugged, healthy infant to depart from this world of sin and sorrow, and take a seat up higher where all good printers and their offspring do congregate.

"The trouble with the enterprise is that we have made an effort to publish a 'nonpareil paper in a small pica town,' but in applying this old saying among printers to the town, we mean no disrespect to the people thereof, because it has many enterprising citizens who were anxious to have the DAILY AGE live, and gave it their support by subscribing for it. But the town is too small—sufficient subscribers can not be obtained to justify business men in advertising in its columns, and without this the paper cannot be made to pay; and as we are not laboring for glory in this world, we have decided upon the course here adopted.

"We have no regrets for having made the venture, because we have a consciousness of having published a paper that was creditable to ourselves and to the town, and if sufficient population existed it would have proved a success. Aside from this, we have discovered that the town is possessed of a few citizens whose souls can be measured in a tea spoon; and we have no admiration for them, we congratulate ourselves upon having learned who they are.

"To all who have shown their appreciation of the effort, we extend sincere thanks, and say to those who are not subscribers to the weekly AGE that if they want the largest and cheapest paper in the county—one that contains nearly double as much matter as any other, and on every occasion tells the truth, they should subscribe now."

A FARMER friend tells us that a peculiar stupid bug, resembling some what the old potato bug, is destroying the apples by boring them. He also says they are of the nature of the old potato bug, and can be easily frightened away.

To the Germans of Coshocton County.

It behooves you to ask yourselves this question: "Are we free American citizens, or are we simply foreign-born cattle, to be whipped and buffeted around in the political world, without being in any way rewarded for fidelity to party and to country?"

The reason why you should ask yourselves this question is that the ringsters around the county seat, led by the Mushroom gang of wire workers and manipulators of party caucuses, and breeders of political dissent have announced that "although the Germans are disgruntled over the shameful defeat of Mr. Rinner, they can all be whipped back, and will vote the straight ticket." They also publicly declare on the streets of Coshocton that "Mr. Walker was the only competent candidate before the people, and it is unparalleled impudence in Mr. Rinner and his friends to set up claim to political recognition."

Just why it is impudent in Mr. Rinner to claim the office of County Treasurer in opposition to a man who has been recognized as a chronic Court House occupant for lo, these many years, they do not essay to explain but we suspect it is because the Mushroom gang and their fellow conspirators, including the Wochenblatt, have declared publicly and privately that "no dutch need apply."

Probate Court.

Ruth Borden was appointed administratrix of the estate of Oliver Borden, deceased. Bond $6000.

George Smith, a native of New Brunswick, Canada; was admitted to citizenship in the United States of America, and took the oath of allegiance.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Walter L. Shurts and Elizabeth Wiggins.

Married.

Near Mohawk, on June 10, by Rev. E. L. Warner, Mr. Wm. Graham and Miss Ida Nichols.

Now in the National Museum at Washington is placed a life sized statue of a U S. soldier in White Bronze which is highly spoken of by the Government.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Gossiping News about People at Home and Abroad.

DR. CASS, of Chicago, is visiting friends here.

MR T. A. MCCANN was buried at Dresden on Sabbath.

MISS JENNIE SMITH is teaching a private school in Dresden.

MR. WESLEY HINDS, of Cerro Gordo, Ill., is visiting friends in Adams township.

MR. WILL POMERENE, a student in the Ohio State University, is home for the summer vacation.

MR FRANK BLACKMAN now acts as deputy in the Probate office, having returned from Ann Arbor for the summer vacation.

A NEW Superintendent has been engaged for the Dresden schools, Vice Prof. Joseph Rea. We have not learned his name

TREASURER BEAVER authorizes us to say that a penalty of five per cent. will be added to the taxes due from all persons who fail to pay by July 10.

MR. JOSEPH K. CASS, of Pittsburgh, has been shaking hands with friends here for a few days. Mrs. Cass and children will spend the summer in Iowa.

MRS. FRANK MISKIMIN, of Newcomerstown, and her sister, Mrs. Lockie Voris, of Neoga, Ill., are visiting friends and relatives in the city this week.

DAVE & IKE, the popular City Hall Clothiers, speak to our readers in a new advertisement this week. They talk in a business way and their immense stock justifies them in so talking.

MISS EMMA COE, who holds the responsible position as deputy recorder in her father's office, leaves to-day for an extended visit to friends in Detroit, Michigan: She will tarry a short time with friends in Columbus.

"PARSON" HUNT in the last week tied three hymeneal knots. The parties were Joseph T. Vincent and Jane Kitchen, of Franklin township; Walter Shurtz and Elizabeth Wiggins, of Coshocton; and Samuel J. Buckmaster and Sarah J. Thorn, of Perry township.

MISS LILLIE R. ATKINSON, of Berlin Ohio, assisted by the Juveniles of Keene and vicinity, will give a concert at Town Hall in Keene, on Saturday evening, July 7. All are respectfully invited to attend. Doors open at 8 P. M.

A CARD from Mr. A. H. Thompson, dated Raton, New Mexico, says: Mr. Judson Bunn was this morning appointed County Jailer in Colfax county, and at once entered into the fulfillment of his duties. "Jud" has many friends in all political parties here. His new office pays well.

REPORT OF THE M. P. SABBATH SCHOOL OF WHITE EYES PLAINS FOR QUARTER ENDING JUNE 24, 1883.—The following is the per cent. of the attendance of officers and teachers: W. W. Dewitt, Superintendent, 100; George McMurphy, Assistant, 96; Orvil Sergeant, Secretary, 88; T. W. Culbertson, Treasurer, 88. Teachers: Class A, Mrs Calhoun, 96; class B. T. W. Culbertson, 88; class C, Mary Sergeant, 96; class D, Blanche McMurphy, 88; class E, Thomas Sergeant, 100; class F, Dollie Starker. 88. Average number of scholars, 49; amount of money on hand, $5.45. It was arranged that the 24th should be Children's Day, and the church was beautifully decorated with evergreens and boquets of beautiful flowers, and the walls were hung with mottos appropriate for the occasion, while "songs without words were sung by the birds" in whose little cages they seemed to enjoy the occasion as well as the children. The readiness by which the scholars answered the questions propounded by the Superintendent, gave credit to their teachers, while the singing under the direction of T. W. Culbertson, delighted the ears of all present. Mrs. Henry Wolfe, Mrs. Smith Jones, and Mrs. Wm. Wolfe, three charitable and Christian ladies, were so benevolent as to treat the scholars at their own expense—an act of kindness for which they received an unanimous vote of thanks, and by which they will long be remembered by the little ones. Orvil Sergeant, Secretary.

NOTICE TO MACHINE AGENTS.

Harvest is now here I hereby give notice that I am ready and anxious to meet any of the competing machines in the county, as a Binder, Combined Dropper, One Wheeled Reaper or Mower, one for the other, or a little of the "root of all evil." Don't wait until after harvest, but come and see me now. My Binders are the Plano and Deering.

CHEAP JIM.

CAPTURED BY CROWELL!

WAS THE STATE SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

A Loud Convention of the Rock-ribbed and Ancient Democracy of the 18th and 19th Districts—A Full Report of a Modern Democratic Hair Pulling.

The Democratic Senatorial Convention for the 18th and 19th Senatorial districts, met at Newcomerstown, Thursday last, and after much squabbling, wire pulling and beer drinking, proceeded to name a candidate, and W. S. Crowell, of Coshocton is his name.

A temporary organization was made at 11:30 by naming John A. Buchanan, of New Philadelphia, for temporary chairman, and A. I. Dorr, of Noble county, for temporary Secretary.

A Vice President, an Assistant Secretary and a member of each of the various committees was named from each county. Coshocton county was represented upon these as follows:

Vice President, E. McDonnald.
Assistant Secretary, James M. Long.
Permanent Organization, B. F. Sells.
Credentials, H. D. Beach.
Rules and order, M. W. Wimmer.
Resolutions, James M. Smith.

A Senatorial committee was also appointed, composed as folows: H. B. Keffer, Tuscarawas; R. M. Voorhes, Coshocton; P. H. Hanna, Noble; H. R. West, Monroe; W. S. Head, Guernsey.

The temporary organization adjourned at 12:00 to meet at 1:30.

The Convention assembled at 1:30 o'clock and was called to order by the temporary chairman.

E. W. Matthews of Gurnsey, was made permanent chairman, and John M. Crawford, of Coshocton, and E. N. Starn, of Noble, permanent Secretaries.

The report of the committee upon credentials was called for, but they were not ready to report, and it soon became noised around that they were having a monkey and parrot time in their committee room.

Beriah Wilkins from the committee upon resolutions reported endorsing the ticket and platform of the Democratic State convention. B'riar also suggested that they proceed to business and await the appearance of the committe on credentials; but the point was raised that it was not known who were delegates, and to relieve the anxiety Dr. A. M. Beers, of Newcomerstown, and Mr. Smith, of Guernsey, were appointed to wait upon them and learn if there was a probability of a report being made; and if not, the Convention could proceed to take on enthusiasm. [This was understood to be in the interests of Phil Rausch.]

The search warrant Committee soon returned with the Credentials Committee in tow, and two reports were made; one declaring that all delegations were full and no contestants except in Tuscarawas, and that four proxies were present from that county and were entitled to seat in the Convention. A minority report signed by H. D. Beach, of Coshocton, and Mr. Kenner, of Tuscarawas, recommended that all difficulties in the Tuscarawas delegation be referred to that delegation for settlement.

A motion had been made to adopt the majority report, but H. H. Porter moved the substitution of the minority report, and Mr. R. M. Voorhes, of Coshocton, seconded, and in an impassioned speech of a few minutes' duration labored to show why it should be substituted.

George Washington Steward, of Monroe, opposed the minority report and moved it be laid upon the table. This motion not being debatable, a vote was called, and then the question arose as to how they could vote when it had not been determined who were delegates. Mr. Lawrence, of Guernsey county, suggested that each county be permitted to cast one vote, and the chair accepted the suggestion and ordered a call of the counties. The motion to lay upon the table prevailed and then the question of the adoption of the majority report came up, and again the fun commenced. The Coshocton and Tuscarawas delegations had been defeated in the first tilt and their blood was warmed up. Dick Voorhees did the talking and Weaver Murphy the hollowing for the Coshocton delegation and W. H. Porter brayed for Tuscarawas, and one and all, individually and collectively laid themselves out to see how much noise could be made. Even Albinus H. Stillwell drew himself out of the chalky like condition in which he usually reposes, and climbed upon a chair, but Jim Manner having the credit of the grand old party at heart, jerked his coat tail and the fungus shaped Albinus wilted like a shiner thrown into the sun by a piscatorial artist. In the midst of the confusion Dr. A. M. Beers asked leave for the Tuscarawas delegation to retire for ten minutes to settle their dispute. H. H. Porter suggested twenty minutes, and a Monroe delegate cried out, for God's sake give 'em an hour, so that feller (Porter) can make a speech" At the end of a half hour the Tuscarawas delegation returned and announced that they had decided to admit the proxies. This was a virtual adoption of the minority report, because it was all asked by it.

A call of counties was then made for the presentation of candidates. Mr. R. M. Voorhes, in an eloquent and impassioned speech, presented the name of Capt. W. S. Crowell, "a life long Democrat, came from that part of the State where it tries men's souls to be Democrats—the Reserve."

Mr. W. S. Head, of Guernsey county, presented the name of Mr. Wm. Borton. None of the other counties presented candidates, and the Convention proceeded to ballot, and Mr. Crowell was nominated upon the first one, the vote being as follows:

	CROWELL.	BORTON.
Coshocton	29	1
Guernsey	00	21
Monroe	00	32
Noble	00	10
Tuscarawas	40	00
Totals	69	64

Maj. C. H. Mathews of New Philadelphia, changed his vote from Crowell to Pierson, which reduced Crowell's vote one, but it did not change the result, and Mr. Crowell was declared to be the nominee. He was evidently waiting at the foot of the stairs for the vote was hardly announced until he came ambling forward to rehearse in tragic style his little speech prepared two weeks ago, and spoken time and again to the great admiration of himself and his law students.

Mr. Pomerene then offerrd a resolution endorsing the course of Senator Pierson, and Mr. Lawrence of Guenrsey one declaring it to be the sentiment of the convention that each county comprising the district should be entitled to a candidate during the decade. A kick was made against the latter but it was finally adopted by the Convention, with a mental reservation on the part of the Coshocton and Tuscarawas delegates that they would knock the stuffing out of such sentiment at the very next Convention. The Convention then adjourned.

NOTES.

Beer flowed freely.

Ren Tish says he came out on top. He got a vote, and it counted one against Crowell.

It is said that Fisher of the old ring organ and Ren Tish had a spirited contest as to who should get the proxy of the Keene delegate, but Tish got there Eli, and that explains why Fisher was simply a spectator.

Can this be called another victory for the Mushroom?

Barney McCabe never attends Democratic Conventions. There is no poetry in them for him.

LETTER FROM COLUMBUS

The Scott Law Declared Constitutional.—The Fiendish Detective, Jno. F. Norris.—A Row in the State University.

All the members of the Supreme Court were in session Tuesday at 10 o'clock, and the occasion seemed auspicious for the opening of the docket on the Scott Tax Law. Chief Justice Johnson has been absent at the bedside of his only son, for several weeks, and his face bore evidence of great anxiety and long vigils over his son who died last week.

Many prominent lawyers were present, as well as Representative business men, prominent liquor dealers, and saloonists of every grade. The newspaper fraternity were also out in full force, and all seemed anxious to know the decision of the court.

The case of the State of Ohio on relation of Attorney-General Hollingsworth vs. A. J. Frame, Auditor of Athens county, was announced by the Judge amid perfect silence. Almost instantly there was a rush for the door to get out and send the report broadcast the that constitutionality of the famous Scott Liquor Law had been confirmed. No intimation was made whether the decision of the court was unanimous, but it appeared likely that Judge Okey would dissent It was not until after noon that it was known positively that he was the only dissenter. Of the Judges, Doyle, McIlvaine and Upson concurred, and Okey dissented. Chief Justice Johnson, not having sat in the case nor heard the arguments on either side, had no opinion on either side From the fact that he dissented from the opinion rendered in the Pond case it is believed that he would have voted with the majority in this instance. Judge McIlvaine will write the opinion in full. Almost everybody expressed themselves pleased, and many said, "That's just what I expected." Some few present thought it advisible to go out and get a drink before the decision of the Court became generally known, as it might have a tendency to raise the price of beverages. It was but a few minutes before the Court room was cleared of everybody but the reporters, who, of course, do not drink, as a general thing, as all know.

Republicans generally wore smiling countenances, and many a good deacon was heard to exclaim, "Thank God for that!" Speaker Keifer was among those present who was heard to exclaim that the Court's decision was "one of the noblest works of God." Major Fred. Blenkner had promised to notify an even hundred of his friends throughout the State, and had a large number of telegrams in hand all filled out to the effect that the law was held to be constitutional which he hurried into the Western Union office. Fred was betting on it, that way, and evidently knew what he was about.

The greatest sensation of the hour, which has grown to be more than a nine day's wonder is the summary dismissal of Dr. Walter Q. Scott from the presidency of the State University, for alledged communistic views and lack of executive ability. W. H. Scott of Athens has taken the place temporarily. The papers have been bubbling over with wrath at the summary action of the Board of Trustees.

It seems that the Board have been holding star chamber sessions from which reporters and all others have been jealously excluded, and from their operations not being ventilated occasionally in the public prints they have grown arbitrary and obstreperous and "cooked up" the discharge of Dr. Scott several months ago without giving that gentleman a chance to prepare to defend himself. The expulsion of Dr. Scott was utterly uncalled for, and especially under such circumstances, as they did not give him the honorable alternative of resigning.

The Governor has sent a letter to T. Ewing Miller, President of the Board of Trustees, asking for information in regard to the vacancy made, it is to be hoped that the matter will be thoroughly ventilated; it has leaked out that Alston Ellis, a former member of the Board of Trustees, has aspirations in the direction of the Presidency of the State University, and his presence in this city during the past week is said to have had some signification in the premises.

FARRAND.

IF YOU want a good Hair Brush call on Compton.

THE best $1.00 Silks in the county at Moore & Caton's.

BENJ. COE is Agent of Crystal Plate Glass. Parties comtemplating a change in the front of their business building will do well to call on him. He will save you money.

COTTONADE 8, Jeans 10, Calicos 3, at the Bee Hive.

BEST Pacific Lawns in fine shades and figures for 10 cents at Moore & Caton's.

WATCH out for the Big Watch on the 4th of July.

DOWN! DOWN!!

Call on Cheap Jim and see his Machines and Hay Rakes. Prices away down. Call soon, or it will be too late. Store in front of Manners' livery stable. Price of Binders, $225.

THE cheapest line of Cottonades and Shirtings at Moore & Caton's.

FIVE cent Hose at the Bee Hive.

W. W. BOSTWICK the Big Watch Jeweler.

HURRAH FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY.

The glorious 4th is being observed by E. Marks, the New York Dry Goods Store, Park Hotel Block, by knocking all competition in the shade.

IF YOU want a cheap Corset call on Moore & Caton.

DON'T fail to call at W. W. Bostwick's Jewelry Store.

Fruit Jars all kinds and all sizes at McNeil & Johnson's.

IF YOU want a Watch W. W. Bostwick can suit you at prices that cannot be reached elsewhere.

Parasols at cost at Moore & Caton's.

JUST ONE WORD

To all who visit Coshocton, Wednesday, July 4. If you are in search of the best Watch for the least money, handsomest Jewelry, in fact the leading Jeweler of Eastern Ohio, call on Burns.

Fourteen pounds of Turkish Prunes for $1.00 at McNeil & Johnson's.

GO TO Moore & Caton's for White Goods.

TRUSSES and Supporters at Compton's.

Fireworks at McNeil & Johnson's.

CALL on Compton for Persian Insect Powder.

HAVE you Piles? then call on Dr. Kissner at the Price House on Wednesday, July 11th, and be cured. 2

CALL on Compton for Caniago Sponges.

READ the Bee Hive advertisement.

PARIS GREEN at Compton's.

DON'T miss the 4th of July celebration at the Bee Hive.

COMMOTION

Will be created in the mind of the observor or buyer who visits the leading Jewelry Store in Eastern Ohio, and examines the splendid line of Watches Clocks, Jewelry, &c., and learns the price at which they are sold. BURNS.

FOLLOW the crowd to the Bee Hive.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

FOR LOVE OF AN ACTRESS.

BY W. C. FULTON.

"A gentleman to see you, sir."

"His name?"

"He gave none, sir; said you knew him well."

"Show him in.'

I throw aside the evening paper as I bade the office boy show the gentleman into our private apartment, with scarce a thought as to who this stranger might be. The opening of the door announced his entrance, when I beheld a medium-sized man with dark hair and eyes, heavy moustache and closely-cut whiskers, and a clear though somewhat pallid complexion.

"Mr. Weldon, I believe?"

"That is my name," I responded, as much in the dark as to his identity as ever.

"Why, Bob, don't you know me?" he asked, observing my puzzled expression.

"Ned Pierce, as I'm alive!" and I grabbed his outstretched hand with a vigor that made him wince.

"Why, Ned, what under the heavens ever brought you to Paris? The very last person in the world I would have dreamed of seeing."

"The channel steamer brought me to France, and I naturally drifted to the metropolis through the medium of the steam cars. But how long have you been in this city?"

"Five years last December."

And then he told me how it was by the merest chance that he found me. Having some financial matters to attend to, he had inquired at the hotel for an American banking house, and had been given, among several others, the names of Howe Ralston and Weldon. Inquiry disclosed the fact that it was none other than his old friend Weldon of former years, and hence his seeking me out. Of course nothing would do but that he must accompany me home, and, as it was then nearly dinner-time, we started at once.

"I have nothing elaborate to offer, Ned," I explained, "but my bachelor apartments are at least comfortable, and we can talk over old times and have a quiet smoke."

"Not married yet, Weldon?"

"No, and no prospect of it."

"That's singular. I supposed, of course, you were married and settled down long ago."

"Why of course?"

"O, I don't know! No especial reason, only it was one of my air-castles to find you a Benedict with an interesting family."

Not any for me, I thank you! That is where your building was at fault. And you?"

The sudden turn I gave to the conversation seemed to disconcert him for a moment, and he answered, with a little bitter, ironical laugh:

"I? I guess I am a confirmed bachelor."

Ned had always been such a jolly companion! Ever ready for a good time, and neither better nor worse than a great many young men. He had his faults, as who has not? And as for his good traits of character, they appear sometimes so unexpectedly as to seem all the better for the contrast. We were quite good friends years ago, and I came as near making a confidant of him as I ever did of any one. I was never very much given to over-intimate friendships with any body, like many young men, and the majority of young ladies. On the contrary, while enjoying the society of others, I was always of a very reticent turn, rarely telling any of my companions anything of my personal affairs. What good would ever come of it? If one has difficulties lying in his path, they are none the more easily overcome by pouring out one's trials into the willing ear of a ready listener. And, on the other hand, if one has a bit of good fortune, how few people there are in the world who really care to hear it

And it was six years since I had last seen Ned! Heigh-ho! How time does fly! It's no wonder I didn't recognize him. Six years ago I bade Ned Pierce good-bye on the deck of an outgoing Cunarder. Left an orphan with a large estate, he was naturally inclined to take life easy, and when I said farewell he was starting on his first trip across the water, while I turned back to my business in the crowded streets of the great city. During these six years I had lost all track of him, and indeed, had not thought of him for some time. I had been quite prosperous in my undertakings, and was now manager of the Paris branch of our banking-house, with a moderate fortune laid by for the traditional "rainy day."

As we arrived at our destination, Ned expressed a decided approval of my apartments, with repeated words of admiration. "Yes," I acquiesced, "it is very comfortable here."

"Have you any engagement for this evening?" he asked as we arose from the dinner-table.

"Nothing imperative."

"Then come with me."

"Where?"

"To the opera."

I had no objections, and at once agreed to it, although I cared enough to inquire what was to be sung that evening.

"You asked me on our way home what I had been doing with myself for the last six years," he said. "Come with me to-night, and after the opera I will tell you my story."

We went. I found that he had a box already engaged, and the usher led the way to it, at the right hand of the stage, when he retired as silently as he came.

It was the familiar opera of "La Traviata," sung by a moderately fair company, and had I been alone I probably should have noticed nothing particularly striking about any of the singers. As it was, no sooner had "Violetta" made her appearance than I was attracted by the strange behavior of my companion.

"See, there she is!" he whispered, as he caught my arm with a vise-like grip.

"Well, what of it? Let go my arm."

I scrutinized closely this apparently wonderful prima donna, and, by the aid of my powerful opera-glasses, noted minutely her personal appearance. A tall, graceful blonde, with large eyes like two purple pansies, and her own fluffy, golden-brown hair, almost dark, of the most beautiful shade I ever saw. Her cream-white complexion was partially discernible through all the paint and powder, while her form was the embodiment of grace. She possessed a magnificent voice of great range and flexibility, and kept the entire audience as well as Ned, under her complete sway.

The dying woman had finally sank back gracefully amid the watery endearments, and the curtain descended to slow music on the last act, when Ned leaned back in his chair with what sounded to me like a half-sigh, while an unnatural flush burned in his cheeks, and his eyes glowed as with an inward fire. Little had been said during the progress of the opera, and he was strangely taciturn all the way home, seeming entirely preoccupied with thoughts altogether foreign to the surroundings.

"I beg your pardon, Weldon," he said, when we were once more in the house, and settled comfortably by the glowing grate for a quiet smoke. "I beg your pardon, but I fear I was poor company this evening."

While I mentally agreed with him, I protested to the contrary.

"You want to hear my story? Very well. It is an o'er true tale, at all events, and may prove interesting."

After a few moments' silence, in which his thoughts seemed far away, he began:

"You remember when last we parted?"

"Yes, on the deck of the steamer, as you were starting for Europe."

"Exactly. After landing, I went at once to London, where I remained for several months, doing nothing in particular, but passing the time as a young man naturally would who had his pockets lined with gold and an abundance of leisure time on his hands. After an idle, aimless life in that old city, I crossed the channel and made my way to Paris. You remember, Weldon, when I became of age, my guardian turned the whole of my income over to me, unreservedly, while he still retained the management of the estate, at my particular request. As I had never been abroad, and, in fact, had not traveled much in my own country, I naturally felt a desire to see the world."

"Quite natural, I'm sure."

"Well, I began to make the most of the two resources at my command—time and money—and was soon living a gay and perhaps somewhat fast life in this, the best, or I might say the worst of French cities. At any rate, I found myself enjoying it all very well, and it was one ceaseless round of gayeties, with theatres succeeding balls, and these closely followed in their turn by the opera or something equally entertaining. I owed the most of my introductions into society to an artist friend of mine who, though already famous, and on the shining road to riches through the medium of his brush, lived somewhat of a Bohemian life among the multitude of artists studying under those various Parisian masters. Perhaps you knew this Arthur Pierrepont? He was formerly from New York."

"I knew him by reputation only."

"We were quite intimate, and had many a jolly time together. There was a certain club in existence in Paris then of which he was one of the leading spirits. It was their custom to hold receptions every two weeks at their elegant club house, which were attended by the members who were almost entirely actors, actresses, journalists and musicians, together with their friends. These were always most enjoyable affairs, and we went a number of times during the season.

"It was at one of the parties or receptions, that I first met Jules Dupres. He was a typical Frenchman, in stature small and wiry, with coal-black hair and bushy eyebrows, and a heavy moustache, almost hiding his thin, treacherous lips. His eyes were small and deep-set, piercing in the intensity of their blackness, while they darted about so restlessly, and with such a sinister expression, that I instinctively felt a dislike to him before I had been fairly presented. This bad impression speedily wore off as I entered into conversation with him, when I found him one of the most accomplished talkers I had ever met. There was no subject I could touch upon but what he was perfectly at home, and could outtalk me twice over."

"He must have been remarkable."

Ned smiled as he responded, "I see you do remember me, after all."

"Yes; but go on."

"As I was saying, this man was so entertaining that I soon forgot my half-formed prejudices, and was completely charmed by his manner. As time ran along, and we met at a number of social events, I became quite intimate with him. My artist friend noticed this, and did not appear to sanction it.

"'I don't half like that black Frenchman of yours, Pierce,' he said to me one day, while I was watching him at work in his studio.

"'Why?'

"'O, I fancy he is not exactly a fair and square man. I may be wrong, but he don't impress me at all favorably.'

"So thoroughly infatuated had I become with him that I laughed Pierrepont's fears to the winds. I was sure he was all right. Why, such a jolly good fellow could not be very bad at heart!

"It was one evening in early May that found me at the last of the club receptions for the season. As usual, my olive-hued Dupres was there, as smiling and voluble as ever. During the evening, which seemed more than usually gay, I wandered into the almost deserted smoking-room, and sinking into an easy-chair, was soon enveloped in a cloud of smoke, and deep in a brown study.

"'A penny for your thoughts, my friend.'

"I looked up, and there was Dupres, leaning in a careless attitude against one of the window casements. 'Ah! it's you, is it? I was just thinking how pleasant it all was here, and how I hated to leave.'"

"'Leave? Is monsieur going away?'

"'Yes, I have decided to ramble on. I am going to start for St. Petersburg to-morrow.'

"'Is it possible? How very singular! I am going to Riga myself, and perhaps we can arrange to travel in company.'

"'I was not aware you contemplated leaving Paris,' I said, somewhat surprised at his avowal. 'I did not know you were in business.'

"'O, yes, I am starting for Russia to look after our furs. We are largely interested in that industry.'

"I fancied for the moment a slight embarrassment in his manner, but immediately dismissed the idea, reasoning in my own mind that there was nothing very remarkable in two gentlemen chancing to be traveling in the same direction.

"The result was, the next morning found us in the same compartment, and booked for the same destination.

"'Since leaving you last night,' he explained, 'I find I would have to go to St. Petersburg, after all, so concluded to go at once and be done with it.'

"After a long and tiresome journey, we arrived at our destination, and under his guidance went to the Imperial Hotel, where we were accommodated. The weather was simply delightful for that part of the world, and we gave ourselves up entirely to pleasures and sightseeing. He had apparently forgotten his business, as he never referred to it, while I, who had lost any mistrust I might have had, was only too glad to have him devote his time to amusements. A few evenings passed, and he proposed the theatre. It seems there was a very good French company just beginning a long season there, and were playing to crowded houses. We went, and it was there I first saw my fate."

Ned paused, and silence reigned for a few moments, while with a hard set expression on his face he gazed moodily at the glowing coals.

"It is needless," he began, slowly, "to recount all my first impressions, and rave of personal charms. Suffice it to say, I fell deeper and deeper in love with this angelic being behind the scarce less dazzling footlights, and my friend observed it, as we fairly haunted the theatre.

"'You admire the lady?' he said, one night, as we were in our accustomed seats.

"'Yes;' I replied, a little miffed at his observance.

"'*Tres bien!* I can give you an introduction.'

"'What! you know her?' and I could have embraced him, so suddenly were my feelings changed.

"'Yes.'

"'And will introduce me?'

"'If you wish it,' and he darted a side glance at me from under his bushy eyebrows.

"You may imagine how impatient I was after that. I could scarce wait till the end of the play, and little heeded the stage when Mlle. Veranique (that was her professional name) was not on.

"Dupres was as good as his word, and the next day took me around to her house, where she was living with her mother as chaperon. It was a magnificent place, piled full of all the luxuries fancy can suggest, or an unlimited outlay purchase. We found a throng of visitors, as it was her reception day, and it was with no little difficulty that we reached her presence, when the Frenchman introduced me to Adele Fabian, for she dropped her other name at the stage door. I wish you could have seen her! She was enough to turn the head of an anchorite, with her deep blue eyes and dazzling smile. It is useless to dilate on this point. It is enough to say that I soon became madly infatuated with her. I had never questioned Dupres's acquaintance with her, but supposed, like me, he had been introduced by some mutual friend.

"I became a frequent visitor at her house, and from that to a constant one. In fact, I became her shadow. Wherever she went I was sure to be found near at hand, and the close of four months found me hopelessly entangled in the meshes of love, beyond all thoughts of extrication. It annoyed me to find Dupres at her house so much, for it seemed as though I could never call but to find him there. He never appeared to be very deeply interested in her movements, but hung around with a familiarity that was intensely irritating to me.

"I fancied my case was not altogether hopeless, and finally, when I learned it was the last week of their engagement, made up my mind to know my fate, thinking it preferable to this maddening uncertainty."

"You were certainly hard hit, my boy," I said.

Ned smiled as he continued:

"It was a beautiful day that I called, determined to know the worst. Upon sending in my card, I was ushered into her presence, and by great good luck found her alone. I made a few incoherent remarks upon minor topics, and then boldly declared myself, urging my suit with all the fervor of a burning passion. A rosy blush mantled her fair face for a moment, and then, dying away as suddenly as it came, was succeeded by a deadly pallor that o'erspread her entire features.

"'I am deeply grieved at this, my friend,' she said, in her low, musical tones, 'and I would have spared you this confession!' And she turned her head to hide her face.

"'But, my darling, I love you more than words can tell. My very existence hangs trembling on your lips.'

"I seized her hand and pressed it to my lips, which seemed again to touch her heart, for with a sad look in her beautiful eyes dimmed with tears, and in a faltering voice, she said:

"'It can never be, however much I may—'

"'Then you do love me? O, my darling, nothing shall separate us!' and I drew her to me, seeing the lovelight beaming in her starry eyes.

"'Ah! don't be too sure, my fine fellow!' sneered a familiar voice, as Dupres walked into the room. He had been in the room adjoining, and through a partially-opened door had heard all.

"Adele turned to the window, while I met his scowl with a steady face, fired by the devilish gleam in his wicked eye.

"'So ho!' he said; 'this is the way I find my charming friend employed.'

"'Scoundrel!' I cried; 'leave this house!'

"'I guess not,' he replied, with exasperating coolness, when he rolled and lit a cigarette. 'I trust monsieur will be calm. I have a little business to transact with our amiable American friend. Adele,' turning to her, 'will you be seated?'

"She sank into a chair without a word, and seemed dazed at his villainous manner.

"'I desire monsieur to give me his note of hand for twenty-five thousand francs. I will write the paper and he shall sign it.' He seated himself at the small table, and made preparations with all the *sang-froid* imaginable.

"'But suppose the gentleman refuses?' I asked, in as steady a tone as I could command.

"'Then your life shall pay the penalty!' he cried, springing to his feet, while he seemed to go wild with passion. 'Your blood!' he shrieked. 'Do you think I am to be balked?'

"Then calming himself a little, he exclaimed, in less excited tones:

"'Perhaps you did not know that yonder sits my wife? Do you hear? My wife!'

"'Jules Dupres, you lie!' cried Adele, as she sprang to her feet and confronted him indignantly. 'How dare you tell such a preposterous story! What little forbearance I had for you is gone forever!' and her eyes flashed like diamonds.

"As she hurled this stinging rebuke at him, his swarthy face grew livid with passion, and he made a step forward as if to grasp her arm.

"'Villain!' I cried, and quick as a flash swung a chair over my head. He was quicker, however, and drawing a revolver as the chair descended on his head, fired point blank at my face. With a sickening crash the chair felled him as one dead, while the bullet clipped off a lock of my hair, barely grazing the skin. He lay unconscious. Securing his weapon, I raised him to the couch, and saw he would be all right in a few minutes. 'Is this true?' I hoarsely whispered, holding Adele at arm's length.

"'No, no! Believe anything rather than that!' She wrung her hands in anguish. 'Leave me for the present, I beg, nay, I implore you, and to-morrow I will explain all!'

"What could I do under the circumstances but comply with her request? As I passed out of the house I told one of the servants to go to his mistress's room, thinking she might need some one near at hand.

"Those were the longest hours of agony I ever endured, waiting till I might call the next day. It came at last, and to my eager inquiry at the door of Adele's house, the servant responded that mademoiselle and her mother had taken their departure early that morning. Impossible! I groaned in my anguish, unconscious of my surroundings. Then it was all too true! Was there no message left—no letter?

"Yes, there was. The letter was handed me and with feverish anxiety I tore it open and devoured its few hurried lines which were far from satisfactory. Dupres was not her husband at all, but her affianced from early childhood by the wishes of her parents, and had conceived that mode of extorting money. She had now broken it off, and considering herself disgraced, had left us forever. It was useless, she said, to try to follow her.

"I was as one demented for days, when I finally recovered enough to begin the search. I have looked continually ever since in every city in Europe. She had changed her name, commenced an operatic career, and eluded me at every turn. It was only two days ago that I found her singing here in Paris. I have not yet been able to see her, but am determined to have an interview at the earliest possible moment. I understand Dupres is in the city, though he dare not approach her. If I meet him, let him beware!"

As Ned finished, a deep silence ensued, one which I was the first to break.

"Come, cheer up, old fellow! It will all turn out right!"

"I hope it will," was the response, as he bade me good-night.

Two days elapsed and Ned did not come around. The morning of the third day, as I was reading the paper over my breakfast-table, the following notice caught my eye:

"A MYSTERIOUS TRAGEDY.—The police report the finding of a man bearing the name of Jules Dupres, in an almost dying condition, at the northern confines of the city, from the effects of a sword-thrust through the left side. Two rapiers were found on the ground, and the natural supposition is a fatal duel. The man was removed to the hospital, where, on recovering consciousness, he gasped, 'O, my side—Pierce—revenge!' and some incoherent remarks. Whether he meant that the sword pierced his side, or that his adversary was named Pierce, has not been determined."

There was little or no doubt in my mind but that Ned had met the Frenchman and, forcing him to fight, killed him, as he supposed, and fled the country. Heigh-ho! what fools men will make of themselves over a woman!

The wounded man did not die, but recovered, and left for Australia, as I learned by inquiry at the hospital some two months later.

The affair dropped out of the papers, and I heard nothing of Ned for four or five months, when I received the following letter, which explains itself:

FLORENCE, Sept. 14, 1881.

"*Dear Weldon:*—I am sure you will be glad to hear that I am once more a happy man, and have been married ever since we left Paris. Of course you can tell who made me the embodiment of contentment, and raised me to the seventh heaven of delight. I will tell you all about it when I see you again. I heard Dupres had recovered and left the country. We will return to Paris by the first of December, and Adele joins me in an urgent invitation for an immediate visit. I do not say a call, for I mean that you shall stay awhile. Until then, believe me, very truly,

NED PIERCE."

So it turned out all right, after all! Ned married the woman he adored, and was living happily after all he had endured "for love of an actress."—*Chicago Sat. Eve. Herald.*

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

A FARMER friend states that the current worms are appearing in great numbers this year, and also that the sprinkling of a solution made of one half teacupful of salt in a gallon of water upon the bush will destroy the worms and do no injury to the plant. He has tested this by actual experiment and never failed. Those who claim that this experiment kills the plant probably made the brine too strong.

Taxes Paid Under the Scott Law.

Wednesday was the last day for paying the tax imposed upon saloonists, under the Scott law. The following paid:

Jas. Ripple, Bakersville, $100; Cassimer Lorenz, Chili, $100; Mary Miller, New Bedford, $100; Jas. M. Sondles, Plainfield, $200; John L. Marlatt, West Lafayette, $200; Eugene Burton, Franklin township, $200; Wm. Markley, Warsaw, $200; G. C. Ferrell, Anondale, $200; Thos. Buxton, Walhonding, $100. Of Coshocton: Cain Burrell, $200; B. Bachman, $200; John Heinzle, $200; Dan Hogan, $200; John Kitchen, $200; Henry Lorenz, $200; J. H. Laurie, $200; Jim McClure, $200; M. McManus & Co., $200; Hugh Rogers $200; John Shearrer, $200; Ben. Stevenson, $100; Chris. Schaich, $200; John Van Sickle, $200; Chris. Zugsewert, $200; J. P. Gabriel, $200; John Martter, $200. Making in all $4700 paid in. Only two failed to pay—Jim McDermott, Roscoe, and Hamberger, Bakersville.

After this date 20 per cent. penalty will be added. All paid under protest, thereby expecting to have the money refunded in the event of the law being declared unconstitutional.

A Huge Fourth at Newcomerstown.

Newcomerstown is to have a Fourth of July celebration, and in order to outdo neighboring towns in advertising, they imported the father of lies, and have among other fabulous and Munchausen-like assertions, that "At 10 o'clock the procession will be formed in the following order. Speakers in carriages, followed by the Dennison Band, I. O. O. F., K. of P. and Masonic secret societies, 100 little girls well trained in singing, 36 bicycle riders, Great Western Band of Pittsburg, Buffalo Bill's Band of 100 Wild Indians, Gilmore Cornet Band, delegations from the different townships, the Colored Cornet Band of Cleveland, 500 Calithumpians, Bakersville Cornet Band."

After starting out in this brilliant way, the author of the announcement hesitates, stammers, and finally brings it to a close with a mule race for a prize of $3. Now, three dollars probably represents the amount to be expended for the celebration, and a mule race is likely to be the most gorgeous event of the day; but we sincerely and emphatically object to being thrown headlong from the vast flights we were led into down to the level of a mule race for a prize of $3. We would suggest as a proper way to mend this mistake, that the committee trade the mule for the author of the announcement and then shoot the latter. Two good things would then be achieved. The mule would be spared the humiliation of running for so insignificant a sum as $3, and the good people of Newcomerstown would be well rid of a blarsted bloated prevaricator.

POST MASTER MAGAW has received notice that on and after July 2, mail will be carried between Cleveland and Coshocton by the Connotton Valley Railway.

A CRAZY MAN

Burns up his House and Tries to Destroy Himself.

Benjamin Larrick was brought to town Thursday by his friends. He is crazy as a loon, the result of a hereditary tendency to insanity and the free use of bad whisky.

Larrick is a man about fifty-five years of age, and the owner of a house and piece of ground about a mile from Point Pleasant. He has been married, but he and his wive separated several years ago, and since that time he has been keeping "bachelor's hall" in his house, staying a part of the time with his nephew, Jesse Larrick, and his neice, Mrs. William Danford. He was an inoffensive fellow when sober, and made his living principally by hunting and trapping and buying furs. Occasionally he would come to Cambridge and get on a spree, and more than one he has been in our lock-up.

About the last of March he began to show signs of insanity, with suicidal tendencies. On the 34th of that month he ate a lot of pokeroot and took twenty-two of McLane's pills at one dose A doctor was called and by hard work saved his life. Twice since that time he has attempted suicide by eating May-apple root, the last time mixing it with pounded glass, but strange to say he recovered. During all this time he was moody, and spent a good deal of his time talking to himself.

On Wednesday night he went to the house of his neice, Mrs. William Danford, to stay all night, but in the afterpart of the night went home. Jesse Larrick lives about a quarter of a mile from Benjamin's house, and when he got up Thursday morning, about daylight, he discovered that Benjamin's house was on fire. He gave the alarm and several neighbors ran to the house and found that the doors were locked. They called to Larrick that his house was on fire but got no answer. Then they broke the door in and saw Larrick with his gun in his hand. He ordered them to stand back, and when they started in he snapped a cap at Jesse Larrick. The gun was loaded and had it not missed fire there would have been a murder to have recorded. The neighbors disarmed him and turned their attention to saving the few household goods The house itself was burned to the ground.

Larrick was brought to Cambridge on Thursday, and confined in the jail. He was examined by a physician and pronounced insane, and William Trott and Officer Stanley took him to Athens in the afternoon.

An uncle of Larrick hanged himself while insane, and one of his brothers was crazy for a year or two.—Cambridge Daily Times.

RATON (N. M.) Daily Independent: The Territory of New Mexico has been made a Provisional Department of the G. A. R., and General H. M. Atkinson appointed Department Commander. Immediately upon assuming command he issued the following order:

HEADQUARTERS PROVISIONAL DEPARTMENT OF NEW NEXICO, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC—SANTA FE, N. M., June 13, 1883.

[GENERAL ORDER NO 2]

In pursuance of the provisions of Article 10, chapter 5, of the Rules and Regulations of the Grand Army of the Republic, I hereby appoint the following officers of this Provisional Department, subject to the approval of the Commader-in-Chief: Comrade J. J. Fitzgerrell, of Las Vegas, Senior Vice-Commander; Comrade T. W. Collier, of Rato, Junior Vice Commander.

H. M. ATKINSON, Dep't Com.

GAS.

Some Facts About its Manufacture and Use.

The Gas Works here were built in 1872. When running to the full capacity there are six retorts. Now only two retorts are necessary to keep up the supply. The gasometer holds about 15,000 cubic feet and can easily be filled in a day. The coal here is good, but might be better. One cubic foot of this coal will make about three cubic feet of this gas, while it is claimed that Pennsylvania coal will make four cubic feet of gas to the cubic foot of coal. The heat for making the gas is furnished entirely by the coke made here. A retort will last about eighteen months on an average. Next September there will be some new machinery put in for winter use, viz: an engine, a condenser, etc. These are not needed in summer, as the demand is not nearly so large as in winter. The quality of the gas depends greatly on the care taken in purifying it. When it first comes from the retorts it is charged with carbonic dioxide sulphier in various forms, and many other gases that are useless for illumination. In fact, gas before being purified is totally unfit to burn, as it will make but little light and a great deal of smoke, and create a very unpleasant odor. Many object to the unpleasant smell of gas when it escapes in the room; but if it were not for this same smell, how should we know where it was escaping and be able to avoid the danger? Its smell is an advantage.

Some have said that the electric light will supercede gas in a few years, but this is doubtful. The electric light, it is true, is much stronger and more brilliant, and is probably not more dangerous. But it requires more knowledge to handle it, and it is not as easily managed as gas; added to this is the additional cost. So, without great improvements, it will be a long time before electricity supersedes gas.

A. M. W.

Probate Court.

It appearing to the Court that the term of Josiah Harris, a member of the Board of County School Examiners, expired on the first day of June 1883, it is ordered by the Court that Michael W. Wimmer be appointed one of the examiners of the Coshocton County Board of Examiners, for the term of three years from the first day of June, 1883.

The last will of Valentine Boehmer was admitted to Probate and ordered to be recorded. Valentine E. Boehman, the executor named in the will, was appointed by the Court. Bond $6000.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Adam Schleigh and Lizzie Pixler, Michael Lock and Mary J. Dunfee, Joseph W. Marsh and Anna Rose Ingraham, Joseph T. Vincent and Jane Kitchen.

Transfers of Real Estate.

H. Hoxworth to Michael Keizer, 5 acres in Clark tp. for $800.

Mary Bucklew to Pren M. Moore, lots 114, 115, 116, 117, in Warsaw for $300.

Wm. T. Forbes to Emanuel Shreve ⅓ interest in 160 acres in Tiverton tp for $1100.

Levi Leavengood to Nancy Smith 1 acre in Jefferson tp for $175.

Wm. Hanlon to Benjamin Bantham lots 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13 in Coshocton for $856.

John E Miser to Samuel L. Robinson, 35 acres in Monroe tp for $1,025.

John E. Miser to Author L. Robinson, 35 acres in Monroe tp for $75.

Peter Dicky to Henry Cline, 40 acres in Adams tp for $1700.

Robert Dudgeon to James Dudgeon 20 acres in Keene tp for $1,100.

Enoch James to Thomas H. James, 50 acres in Clark tp for $1,000.

Valentine Bahmer, adm'r to Clara Bahmer, 35 acres in Linton tp for $750.

George Cannon to Peter Eckert lot 22 in Coshocton for $2800.

Wm. M. Clark to Wm. M. Clark lot 58 in Coshocton for $1000.

Thomas Carter to John W. Carter, 2 acres in Monroe tp for $50.

Charles Robinson to Thomas Carter, 10 acres in Monroe tp for $410.

James E. Weatherwax to Theophilus VanKennel 12 acres in Monroe tp for $2,000.

Rebecca Adams et al., to Ann Adams, 63 acres in Keene tp, for $3600.

Hamilton E. Ba rick to Samuel P. Miser, quit claim to 55 acres in Adams tp for $420.

Wm. Miser to Samuel P. Miser quit claim to 55 acres in Adams tp. for $1000.

John Leech to Samuel P. Miser, quit claim to 55 acres in Adams tp. for $420.

Zachariah Jones to Robert Porteus, 131 acres in Keene tp for $7800.

Francis Balo to Jacob Balo 53 acres in in Virginia tp for $3500.

Wm. Porteus to W. H. Gaskil, 1½ acres in Oxford tp, for $300.

Richard M. Carroll to Isaac D. Parks, lot 4 in East Plainfield, for $125.

Elizabeth Ingram to Frank E. Stone, 7 acres in Linton tp., for $300

William L. White to Joseph W. Bradfield, 70 acres in Pike tp, for $1,100.

Daniel Fair, administrator of Frederick Infield, deceased; to Noah Infield, 42 acres in Crawford tp, for $2030.

James Coplen to Gilbert Coplen, 80 acres in New Castle tp, for $200.

Emily H. Crowell to J. C. McClintock, lot in Roscoe, for $500.

Letter From Knox County.

GAMBIER, KNOX CO., June 20.

On my trip from Plainfield to this place, via Coshocton, West Bedford, East Union and New Castle, the first thing that I saw that attracted particular attention was Mat Roger's log stable, on the road from Plainfield to Coshocton, covered with a slate roof. I doubt if the State of Ohio, or any other State in the Union, can furnish another instance of the kind.

We left Coshocton in a buggy Tuesday morning at seven o'clock, dined with my friend, James Brier, two miles east of East Union. Left Brier's at one o'clock, and landed at Gambier about five.

This town stands near the Columbus and Cleveland Railroad, a few miles east of Mt. Vernon, on a fine elevation overlooking the valley of the beautiful Kokosing river, commonly called "Owl Creek." Kokosing is its Indian name. Mark the poet:

"Kokosing! lovliest streamlet of the West,
Where nature stands in beauteous garments drest."

The location of this village was fixed by Philander Chase, the first Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Ohio, and uncle to our great Statesman, Salmon P. Chase. Chase was from New Hampshire and came to Mt. Vernon, it is said, hunting a place to establish a school in the West. From Mt. Vernon he rode with friends across the country, following the valley of Owl Creek for a while till they came to the foot of the hill where the village of Gambier now stands, his eagle eye took in the situation at once. "At the top of the hill there might be a good site for a building," said he. His companion said no. Said the Bishop "let us see." With one of his companions he scrambled up the hill. Once at the top he climbed upon a fallen log and his eye taking in the splendid sweep of the country round about, he exclaimed, "This will do." And the location for a town and college was fixed. And a more beautiful and picturesque situation for both could scarcely be found. Telephone wires connect this town with Mt. Vernon.

KENYON COLLEGE.

Here he established a school, now called Kenyon College, whose foundation stone was laid in 1827. The college proper is 190 feet long, four stories high, with battlements, pinnacles, belfry, and a spire 117 feet high, and contains upwards of fifty rooms besides the libraries It stands on the brow of the hill overlooking for miles the charming Kokosing Valley It is made of plain stone. The chapel and other attendant buildings are scattered at proper distances among beautiful forest trees, elms and [illegible] so that in all the situation is most charming.

This college, with a fine church edifice, is under the supervision of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States, and more particularly the Dioceses of the State of Ohio Rev. William B. Bodine, D. D., is now its President.

Here some of the most eminent men of Ohio and of the continent received their education; such as ex-President Hayes, David Davis, now of Illinois, Edward M. Stanton, Henry W. Davis and Stanley Matthews.

Gambier was named for Lord Gambier, and Kenyon College for Lord Kenyon, both of England, who it is said, were in sympathy with Bishop Chase in his efforts to establish a college, and were large donators to the institution.

On Thursday night we lodged at the house of Walter McClelland a well-to-do farmer, living three miles from town. This man is cousin to Tom Platt Esq., of Plainfield, and Jim Platt, of Coshocton. I learn of him that he was born in "swate ould Ireland;" landed on American soil at New York City, in June, 1833, a green Irish boy; thence by rail, canal, etc., via Cleveland, he landed at Roscoe a short time after leaving his native land. When he arrived at Roscoe he was out of money and owed the boat captain $1.75—his fare by canal from Cleveland. He pawned his valise, containing six Irish linen shirts and a few other clothes, to the tavern keeper in Roscoe for money to pay his transportation fare. He afterward sold two of his shirts for one dollar a piece, paid the landlord his money, and with 25 cents in his pocket, started for Plainfield to hunt relatives. Here he found the Platts, his mother's brothers. Next day after landing at Plainfield, he and Jim Platt, his cousin—both young men—started for Knox county, near Fredericktown, where he had another uncle, Mr. Alexander Love. He says he could neither split rails, grub, chop wood, nor did he know the name of one forest tree from another. But he hunted such work as he could do Meanwhile uncle his bound him out to a man to learn the trade of cooper. He stayed with the man awhile, but didn't like the man nor the trade. He therefore hired himself out to one, D. S. Norton, of Mt. Vernon, who set him at ox driving, at which employment he remained for five years with the same man, at ten dollars per month. He continued at different kinds of work for ten years after arriving in this country, at the end of which time had he laid by $1000 and was clear of debt. With this money he bought 100 acres of land near the city of Mt. Vernon, married a wife and still lives on his farm. He now owns 700 acres of land here, and is worth at least fifty thousand dollars. His barn burnt down last September with 500 bushels of wheat, many tons of hay, farming utensils etc., in it. Cause not known. Loss two thousand dollars, insured for seven hundred dollars. He now has five carpenters at work rearing a better barn than the one that burnt down.

I write this to show what map in a young man will do. Mr. Mc. is now about 70 years old, oversees his farm and all his business himself. [illegible] about and looks as if he [illegible] over fifty years old.

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POLITICAL NOTES.

WHAT justice is there in the Democracy declaring that the 15,000 saloonists of Ohio shall not pay their share of the public burden?

MANY of the smaller newspapers in the Western States are for Thurman for President, fondly pronouncing him "the noblest Roman of them all."

SENATOR D. WEBSTER VOORHEES is out squarely for ex-Senator McDonald for President. Unfortunately for McDonald, however, that does not settle it.

THE Democrats of Ohio lost a fine opportunity to make a strong point, in failing to put in their platform a plank in favor of suppressing Fourth of July fire-works.

BOTH parties in New York are badly divided. A year before the Presidential election it is usually the case that harmony is the scarcest commodity in the Empire State.

WARD weeps over the ingratitude of Ohio Democrats. They don't know a statesman when they see one. But the General will have his sweet revenge when he sees Foraker inaugurated.

IT is reported that Mr. Samuel J. Tilden has determined that the next National Democratic Convention shall be held at Saratoga. He doesn't like the water that was dispensed of at St. Louis in 1876.

THE New York Tribune says the Democracy of Ohio, in the selection of Judge Hoadly for Governor, followed their usual custom of "taking the man with the least Democracy and the most money.

NOT only does the Republican party of Ohio speak clearly of the great business questions of the day through its platform; its candidate for Governor talks right out, and is not afraid, and the German Republicans applaud him to the echo.

GENERAL WARD is reproached with exhibiting bad taste in his speech after his defeat at Columbus. But was it good taste to insist on a defeated candidate making a speech in the presence of the Convention that had slaughtered him?

THE Kentucky State campaign will not be near so hot as that in Ohio, although the former is now on and closes in August The Ohio campaign will simmer during the dog days, and begin to boil about the incoming of autumn.

JUDGE HOADLEY don't want any more "pointing with pride" to the antecedents of the Democratic party. As he was for upwards of twenty years a living protest against those antecedents, it is not surprising that he should ask the oblivion of silence for the past record of the party.

HON. DAN VOORHEES says that as far as he knows there is not a man in Indiana who wants the "old ticket" put in the field again in 1884. He says he knows Hendricks doesn't want it. He is also of the opinion that the New York World has not as much influence in Indiana as a little cross-roads journal.

THE FIRST GUN

Judge Foraker Reviews the Issues of the Campaign

At a meeting of the Lincoln Club, at Cincinnati, Saturday night, Judge Foraker spoke at considerable length We make this extract:

Taking up the National issues, Judge Foraker said:

This tariff question is one of the gravest import. It is what may be fittingly termed one of the ever-present questions It is part and parcel of the every-day life of the Government. You cannot move and go forward in the administration of National affairs for a single hour without giving application to it in some form or other. It is a question of the most vital importance to every kind of business and to every kind of employed labor in this country. Every artisan, every mechanic, every merchant, every business man is interested in it. It affects the development of our resources, it affects all the industries and enterprises of this great country. It is a question of such vital importance that both parties ought to have well defined positions with respect to it The Republican party has. Nobody needs to be told what that position is. It has been defined by all the years of experience that the Republican party has had while it has been in power. The Republican party has acted upon the idea that American labor ought to be protected.

The Republican party has acted upon the idea that the laborer ought to have a fair day's wages for a fair day's work—that he ought to be able not only to procure for himself and his family the necessaries of life, but to procure means to educate them and to advance in the social scale and make better citizens out of themselves. The Republican party has had the idea, and it has acted upon it, that the laboring men of this country ought not to be required to work in competition with the workmen of other countries who are ground down by bad government, and get only from twenty-seven to thirty-seven and a half cents a day. It is the idea of the Republican party that this country ought to be independent in all products within its capability. It has also sought to bring about a diversity of occupation and employment. The wisdom of this policy of the Republican party is attested by the unexampled prosperity all the time it has been in power. The political growth of the country has been unexampled during the administration of the Republican party.

What is the position of our Democratic friends? Will any one be kind enough to take the platform and tell me from it whether they are for free trade or for protection, or whether they are trying to stand in between? In 1880 we know that in their National platform they declared for a tariff for revenue only. That was interpreted rightly to man free trade, and the people of this country, after mature thought decided that they did not want the change. Ever since then the Democratic party have been trying to take the acid off the edge of that resolution, and I guess that is what they were trying to do at Columbus the other day. I think it is manifest that it was intended that in free trade districts it could be made to favor free trade, and in protection districts it could be made to favor protection. The Democratic party have no principles upon which they are united with respect to this vital question, or else they have not the courage to express their convictions.

And yet in spite of all this, it is said that this is a Democratic year in Ohio. We hear it said that they are to sweep the State from one end to another, and they are to have a majority to be numbered by the thousands. They have commenced to make the claim early. As John G. Thompson once said, they have not only commenced to claim it early, but confidently, to claim it persistently, to claim it all the time, and to proclaim it everywhere. But upon what do they base this claim? Stop and think for a moment. Confessedly, out of their own mouths, it is not upon anything they have professed or espoused in the way of principles, but simply and solely because they assume that in this campaign we are to be divided and weakened by dissensions. Well, now, it is true that Republicans do not always agree We have a very numerous organization, and we sometimes have differences of opinion; in fact it is one of the crowning glories of the Republican party that every man in it is expected and required, if he would have good membership, to do his own thinking. [Great applause] The very watchwords of the organization have always been: "Free Thought, Free Speech, and Free Action, as well as a Free Ballot." [Renewed and enthusiastic applause.] Where there is so much of personal liberty and so much of individuality of character, there must necessarily be differences of opinion. It can not, in the nature of things, be expected that, as we go forward from one question to another, we will at all times simultaneously and spontaneously agree as to the proper methods of treatment. At such time we do not hesitate to break our strength over the backs of our individual ideas. At such times there have been temporary Democratic successes in this State. But the mission of the Republican party is progress—and progress for the right; and where right and justice demand it, there is always a way, and there always will be a way, of reconciling differences. We have never failed to find that way in the past; we shall not fail to find it now Yea, we have already found it, and, as in the past, the defeats we have sustained have but served to give point and to give effect to the victories that have followed in succeeding years. So, too, will it prove that the defeat of last year will but serve to give emphasis and lend brilliancy to the magnificent triumphs of this. [Long and enthusiastic applause] When we ask our Democratic friends to be more specific, they tell us that the German Republicans in the State of Ohio are dissatisfied, and they will this year withhold their support from the Republican party because of what they call "sumptuary temperance legislation." Well, now, in the first place, that is not so. It is a slander on the German Republicans. But before I come to that I want to say this: In Ohio for thirty years now, or about so, I believe, we have been having practically free trade in the traffic of intoxicating liquors. In no other State in this Union—yea, in no other nation on the face of the earth, and certainly not in Germany itself—there has not been a like freedom from restraint over the traffic. As a consequence, we have seen it grow in our midst to a giant's strength, and its acknowledged evils—acknowledge by those engaged in the traffic itself—have so manifested themselves as to excite the serious apprehension and concern of all thoughtful, liberty-loving and patriotic citizens. How to deal with these evils, how to regulate and restrain them, is the local question of the hour. There are many good people in the State of Ohio who are of the opinion that constitutional difficulties stand in the way of efficient legislation on the subject. Such people have demanded that they be given the opportuniry to express their view as to the changing of the organic law in this regard. And hearkening to that demand our Legislature has prepared and submitted two propositions to amend the constitution with respect to the traffic in intoxicating liquors. But, in the meanwhile, believing in the Constitution as it is; believing that under our organic law, as it now stands, the legislative department of our State government has full power and authority to protect all the rights and interests involved, and at the same time to regulate and restrain all the evils flowing from and arising from the traffic, we have, "with malice toward none, but with charity toward all," passed and enacted the Scott law. [Great applause.]

But whether the law, as such, stands or not, we know that the principles of regulation and taxation, for which it declares, are eternal and will stand. And to these principles of regulation and taxation of the liquor traffic, be it known to all men, the Republican party is unalterably committed. [Enthusiastic applause.] We have taken our position there; we intend getting through this fight without making any apologies for it whatsoever [Tremendous applause.] And we intend to do that because it is equitable, because it is right and because it is just. And being such, I say it is a slander upon the German Republicans of Ohio, and upon any other class of Republicans, to say that for that reason they will withhold their support from the Republican party in this campaign. [Applause.]

I think I know something of the German Republicans of Ohio. I went soldiering with some of them twenty years ago. [Tremendous applause.] With some of the old Ninth Ohio, made up of German Republicans, living here in Cincinnatis, I helped to climb up the side of Mission Ridge. I was with them in such a way that I know what they endured of the privations and hardships of a soldier's life. I know how they bared their breasts to the storms of battle, and with loyalty, devotion, and patriotism they at all times stood by the flag, the country, and the cause of their adoption [Ringing applause repeated several times] Yes, and I know, too, something about them since the war, and in time of peace. I know that German Republicans of Ohio are an intelligent, fair-minded, liberal-minded and honest-minded class of people, who have cast in their lot with us in good faith and for good purposes. I know that they believe in good government, in the protection of society, and in advancing the welfare and best interests of their Commonwealth, as much as do any other class of people that we have in the State of Ohio. [Great applause.] And being of that class of people, I say it is a slander, a libel upon them, to say and print it of them, that they will withhold their support of the Republican party simply because they have enacted legislation that is manifestly just, both as regards regulations and the investigation of those evils, recognized by even the other political party, and especially by the leader of it in this campaign Certainly, the Germans will not withhold their support because of the principle of taxation in the Scott bill. It is acknowledged that taxation is heavier because of the evils of the traffic than it would otherwise be, and the Germans will not object to the traffic paying its fair proportions of this taxation. [Great applause] I am sure that no man, whether he be German or American, or whatsoever nationality, will object.

Those who say that this is "sumptuary legislation" simply indulge in claptrap demagogry.

The Scott law is not "sumptuary legislation." It is nothing to do with the habits and personal tastes or ideas of anybody. It is nothing to do with what people shall eat or drink.

We have nothing to fear as to National issues. As to local questions, I have an abiding faith that the position that the Republican party has taken—both because of the courage it has manifested, and because the step it has taken is right and just—will bring out the people of Ohio; and that the people of Ohio will come up with their suffrages to the triumphant indorsement, support, and ratification of that which we are and what we have been. [Gteat applause.

Judge Foraker was then formally introduced to the members of the club, and was heartily complimented on his magnificent speech.

OLD JOHN BROWN.

Reminiscences of John Brown of Harper's Ferry.

Striking Characteristics of the Man—The Object and the Possibilities of His Raid Into Virginia.

George Alfred Townsend.

Said I to Mr. Botelor, of West Virginia "You lived close to the John Brown raid; did you see Brown?"

"Yes, sir. I not only saw him hauled out of the engine-house, but while he was yet freshly wounded Col. Robert Lee allowed me to pass in and talk to him as he lay on the bare floor in one of the armory buildings. There is a singular circumstance about that. Some time before Brown's descent on Harper's Ferry I took to my wife one day a sketch that I made with a pencil in the cars coming from Point of Rocks to Harper's Ferry. Said I: 'My dear, here is a genuine picture of the Wandering Jew.' 'Who is it?' said she. 'I don't know. It was a strange old man with fingers like the talons of a bird that I saw talking to two young men. He had the most remarkable head I have looked at for years. His hair went up like spikes, his jaw and mouth were very strong, and he had an eye that would look you through and through, and was like an eagle's, and there was something very fascinating about him, yet superstitious; and I made that sketch of him and called it the Wandering Jew. He was talking about sheep raising, and talked very intelligently, too, and I was interested in what he said, because I thought he might be going to buy land in our parts. Well, my wife put that picture away and forgot about it. Suddenly the descent on Harper's Ferry was made. It did not then occur to me that Brown was the same man I had seen. But when he was tried at Charleston and stood up to make the speech before sentence was passed upon him, I took the opportunity to draw another sketch of him. By that time he had somewhat recovered from his wounds. I took the sketch home, and said: 'There, Mrs Botelor, you see old John Brown.' 'Why,' said she, 'I have seen this man before.' 'Oh, I guess not,' said I. 'Yes, I have.' She thought about it awhile, and then turned to the drawer where she had put my sketch of the Wandering Jew and drew it out. 'Yes,' said she, 'here is the very man.' I had made the sketch of John Brown unwittingly."

"I have got that sketch," spoke up Donaldson. "You gave it to me. It is in my collection."

Said I: "Mr. Botelor, what impression did John Brown make on you?"

"A very remarkable man, indeed. When he was drawn out of that engine house, all covered with blood and dust, and haggard from watching and want of sleep, I went in to see him. He was lying on his side, with that eye turned up, into which the blood had run from the cut over his scalp, which one of the marines gave him as the engine house was carried. The blood had flowed into his eyes and dried there, and rather closed that eye up. I went in to him, and kneeling down put my face very close to his. He was in a pretty bad way, but made no noise except a groan or two. Said I to him, 'Sir, excuse me for interrupting you, but I am a neighbor, I appreciate your misfortune, and came to tell you that if you have a wife and family and wish to communicate with them, I will see that you are allowed to write them a letter, and I will send it myself, though the authorities must first read it.' He said he had a wife living at North Elba, N. Y., and daughters, and that he was obliged to me, because he wanted them written to. Said I: 'Mr Brown, you will excuse me if I ask you a question. I have a wife and daughters, too.' 'Ask your question,' said Brown. 'I want to know if this is the whole of the invasion of this district. Who started this thing?' 'I started it myself,' said Brown. By this time he had managed to turn himself over so that he got the other eye, which was wide open, to bear on me, and he looked at me so strong and sharp as if he had been the examiner and I the prisoner. Said I: 'Mr. Brown, if that is your name, are we to expect any more of this raid? Will there be any further descent on this region or state. 'None that I know of,' said Brown. 'If there is any more to come it will not be of my knowledge' Said I: 'Mr. Brown if this is the whole of the raid, you must have expected assistance when you got here?' 'Yes,' said he, 'I did. My expedition was to free the slaves, and I expected them to join me, as well as other people in favor of that object.' As I was about to go away there appeared at the door a Catholic priest, who had been attending some of the wounded people in the fight. He wore his vestments, and Brown knew him to be a priest. He at once stormed out at the top of his voice: 'Go away from here! I don't want anything to do with you. Take him away!' It was very plain that the old Puritan wanted no Romanist to come around him in his hour and article of death. So I said to the priest: 'You only disturb this man, and he is badly wounded. Don't come in.'"

Said I: "Mr. Botelor, what do you think of John Brown?"

"I think he was a very able man. I do not believe he had any insanity whatever in the suggestion and conduct of that raid. It was one of the most marvelous campaigns ever devised. I went through his effects which were found at the old house in Maryland he occupied, and there I found a map of Virginia and the adjoining Maryland, giving the number of slaves and white men in each county and district. If John Brown had got into the mountains there is no telling how extensive that raid might have been. Unquestionably a certain proportion of the slaves would have run away. His mistake was that which military commanders afterward made—of clinging to Harper's ferry, thinking it had some strategic value. He meant to have gone to the mountains and kept upon their wooded summits, and the insurrection might have exceeded all our present notions Among his effects was a list of persons that he had asked to join him, or had partly consented to do so, and it was divided into two parts, the one list headed 'reliable,' and the other 'unreliable.' At the head of the 'unreliable' list were the names of Frederick Douglass, son., and his son. I don't think I ought to talk about that, though, because I admire the course Douglass has taken since the war for Concord and Conservatism."

Some one asked Mr. Botelor if he had any sympathy with Cook, the brother-in-law of the Democratic governor of Indiana, in that raid.

"None for him," said Mr. Botelor. "He had come among us like a spy, and married there at Harper's Ferry. But I did have sincere sympathy for that other white man, Coppick, who was hanged at the same time with Cook. When sentence of death was pronounced upon him I saw his eye go around the court-room as if to seek one friendly look, and it came from no where. A stranger, young, doomed, followed by no relatives, assisted by no strong counsel like the others, I felt for him keenly. When John Brown was propped up to be sentenced, his voice had not a particle of tremor or apprehension in it. He said what he had to say practically, and after he had finished, resumed coolly, like one adding the postscript to a letter, to express his thanks to his jailers."

ELECTRIC PHOTOS.

Taking a Picture of a Stage Scene—A Revolution in Photography.

New York Tribune.

In his gallery in Broadway, Fain, the photographer, was adjusting his cameras, and was getting ready for a day's work when a Tribune reporter called on him.

"I tell you," said he, "this is the dawn of a new era in photography. Taking photographs by the electric light is going to knock the old plan higher than a kite. Who ever thought such a thing could be done ten years ago. I've been trying it for some time, but never happened to hit it just right until the other night at the Madison Square theater. The tableau at the end of the second scene of the 'Russian Bloodhound' is a capital thing to take, there are so many actors on the stage, and the setting of the scenes and the bric-a-brac led me to think some time ago that I couldn't get a better subject to experiment on. Well, I made two trials before the last one. The first time I had nine electric lights and the second time twenty-four. But there wasn't enough light so I failed. Last week, however, we arranged to have all the light we wanted, and at the close of the play one night we took three cameras and the necessary paraphernalia, and went to the theatre. The Brush electric light company offered the use of these lights and Mr. Frobman, the manager of the theatre, offered to pay the expense of having the lights put in position. The work began at eleven o'clock. About twenty-five lights were suspended from the flies so that they hung directly back of the curtain, and were so arranged that they were not seen when the curtain was rolled up to its hoist. There were four other lights in the auditorium, suspended from the balcony each light having a large piece of tin back of it to throw the light onto the stage. In the rear of the scene just outside the big window, which you remember is in the back scene, we hung four other lights. There were several lights also in the wings of the stage. In all there were thirty large lights, such as are used in lighting the streets. The electricity was brought in from the street, and when it was turned on there was a noticeable dimness in the lights in the street; but it was only for a few minutes. The lights having been adjusted and set to burning, we arranged our three cameras and were ready. The performers came on to the stage and took their positions. At 1 o'clock the first picture was taken. We took eleven in all, two of which were not good, as some of the performers moved. But the rest are capital," and Mr. Fain showed a copy of them to the reporter.

"You will notice," said the photographer, "that everything is as clear and distinct on the stage as it can be. The faces, the features, in fact everything, stand out in fine style. I showed this picture to another photographer, and he asked me if it was a copy of an oil painting. He couldn't believe it was taken from life."

"Has the thing ever been tried before?"

"Yes, once in Boston and once in London about six months ago. Both the attempts were unsuccessful. The pictures were very crude. You see this will be a fine thing for the London photographers when it is finally developed. It will not make any difference to them then whether the fog is thick or not. They can make their own light. It will, on that account, be much more valuable to them than to us. We have a great deal of good weather, you know, and can get all the sunlight necessary. We look on stormy or cloudy days as a sort of holiday and take our rest then."

"Does the process differ materially from the ordinary method of photographing?"

"No, it's the same thing. The only difference is that for electric light photographing we use very sensitive plates—that's all. The plate is developed by the most sensitive developers known to the art. The difficulties which we have had to encounter always were, first, the trouble of getting so much light on the stage without hurting the eyes of the persons on it; second, the difficulty in managing for artistic arrangement such an immense quantity of light. We hope to make these pictures look like an oil painting. And it will be done. This picture is nearly perfect. You see the great object is to take life scenes. It's all easy enough to make a picture by electric light where there is no life. But in a thing like this where there are a great many persons to be photographed, you can't keep them still any great length of time. That's the point."

"How long were you in taking the picture the other night?"

"Well, the first picture was taken in eight seconds; that was a small one. The largest one required eighteen seconds. This electric light photography is going to revolutionize the whole system of theatre-advertising. They'll have lithographs of the most striking scenes of the plays and will use them instead of the bills now in use. And what a great advantage it will be to the people who go to the theatre. As it is nowadays, the scenes and incidents of the play live only in memory. The great actors like Kean, Booth, Garrick, Barrett and the rest of them all die or leave the stage, and we have nothing but the memory to help us replace them in their great plays. By this new process we can have them constantly before us in character, dress, scene, situation and everything all complete. I tell you it's a grand thought. Single persons have had their pictures taken in this way; but this is the first time that a group of people have been successfully photographed by this process."

THE ELECTROSCOPE.

Instantaneous Views of Scenes Hundreds of Miles Away.

An Idea Which the Inventor Claims Antedates the Phonograph and Telephone.

New York Star.

"The electroscope," went on the father of the marvelous instrument, thoughtfully bending and twisting a piece of slender copper wire, "is an apparatus for the transmission of light "You know that when you came. We hope, pursued the inventor, "to be able to produce in New York instantaneous photographs of scene which are being enacted in San Francisco, for instance. That may appear a little surprising," said the electrician

"Just a trifle," observed the reporter.

"Yet it is far from impossible. We set up our instrument in San Francisco and attach it by ordinary telegraph wires to a sensitive plate here. The image is transmitted over the line to the plate, which is developed as in common photography. As a result, we have a clear, beautiful picture."

"That is all very fine, of course," said the reporter picking up his book; "but o what practical good is it?"

"I will show you. Suppose a Sunday school superintendent in Omaha robs the bank of which he is the cashier and decamps His photographs are immediately sent to all the principal cities of the Union by the electroscope, and his chances of detection greatly increased. In the same way fac similes of documents may be transmitted You will see how valuable this will be in case of forgery."

"Then the electroscope is to be used chiefly in frustrating crime?"

"If it would do no more than that its claim to a high place among useful inventions would I think, be fully established. But that is no all. When the electroscope comes into vogue the imaginations of the artists on the illustrated papers will have a much needed rest. Photographs of distant scenes may be 'wired' and engraved."

"But won't that be an expensive process?"

"I don't know why it should be especially so and what if it is? That will not deter news papers from using it. Don't they spend money without stint to get accurate news? Why should they not be willing to pay well for correct pictures? With the electroscope there would be the same competitions between the papers for pictorial as there is now for written news. Then, in case of war, my instrument would be of great value to the belligerents. The officers in the front could send pictures of the enemy's works by field telegraph to the general in chief in the rear."

"How long have you been at work at this thing?"

"Many weary years," replied the inventor with a sigh. "The idea antedated those of the phonograph and telephone. The success of those inventions, particularly of the latter, encouraged me greatly. If a sound could be transmitted over the electric wires, why no light? Thus I reasoned, and I have toiled on in the face of disappointment and the laughter of the few to whom I have confided my plans until at last I have perfected the machine."

"When do you intend to put it in active operation?"

"In the fall or summer. The dull season of the year is so close at hand that I could do but little now. When September or October comes though, I shall organize a company, and then my triumph will come. He laughs best who laughs last."

"You anticipate no trouble in persuading capitalists to invest in your scheme?"

"None at all, when they have seen the electroscope work. I have used it with entire success over short distances, and am fully satisfied that it will do equally well at long ones."

"Could you make an electroscope to transmit pictures from Europe."

"Possibly, although an exceedingly powerful current would be required. I'll tell you what I could do. You have read Verne's "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea?"

The reporter nodded assent.

"I believe I could reproduce, with a submarine electroscope, some of the scenes which the Frenchman describes. Expert diver could carry my invention under the sea, and the mysterious body which covers three fourths of the earth's surface would be forced to give up its secrets, or some of them at any rate. Of course, the operator could only work in comparatively shallow water, where the light would be strong enough for these experiments. Is it not a grand idea?" exclaimed the inventor, leaping from the bench and waving his hood wing dramatically. "The sea, yonder, the hill and dales of the land under the water; the palaces of strength, covering things covering pa farm, white coral, the mansions of the deep looking out obscurely to view the invaders of their domain; and occasionally the wreck of a ship, with the skeletons on her deck grinning a horrid welcome, as though not all on board had eyes to see the beings of their own race among them. Ah! the very thought repays all my work and struggles."

He bowed his head upon his breast and folded his arms. Apparently he had forgotten his visitor. Now and then his lips moved slightly. In that attitude, with smiles and frowns chasing each other across his face like sunshine and shadow over the side of a mountain, the reporter left him.

IN SEARCH OF THE BEAUTIFUL.

Picturesqueness and Conspicuousness Not Synonymous—Beauty Not Meant for the Wealthy Alone.

"Everett" in Texas Siftings.

On examination, few perfect creations either in nature or art, will meet the eye of the sagor beholder. Beauty is vainly sought in the crowded thoroughfare or on the outskirts of the city.

Occasionally some home of wealth and refinement, lovely with its setting of flowers, fountains and greensward, shines out like a gem from the paltry or pretentious ugliness which surrounds it.

The architect, more or less ignorant of the subject, blots a handsome city street with a Swiss cottage or Italian villa. Beautiful they would doubtless be—the one on the bank of a broad river whose waters reflect the marvelous tints of Campanian skies and grape vines purpled with luscious fruit; the other clinging to the breast of a rugged mountain, a picture in the proper frame. But the location affects such pronounced styles of architecture to such a degree as to make them positive caricatures.

Picturesque and conspicuous are not synonymous terms, as many seem to imagine. A conspicuous home losses much of the "home charm."

At present in all the crafts there seems to be a desire to produce something combining in itself the useful and the beautiful.

The wealthy few can place their wishes in the hands of an expert who really has taste, but the world at large learns nothing which it can repeat.

The great mistake of all writers and teachers on all subjects of art and taste is that they speak only to the wealthy class. They suggest that only which requires much money in development. They address, in short, the only class who need not and will not listen.

Beauty was not meant for the wealthy alone. Flimsy or gaudy imitations of those objects which the wealthy alone can possess in their perfection, do not elevate nor beautify the homes in which they are placed.

Let those who have money to spend in doing good—either for the sake of charity or to make themselves famous—turn their attention to this subject. Let them endow and make free institutions of art; and let them decorate some hall with rare paintings and beautiful statuary, into which all may enter. The work and wisdom of art should be as free as the beauties and wonders of nature.

FO' DE WAR.

Before "Rosumcranch" Carried off the Red Cow and Blue Hen.

Old Mimy's Receipt for Batter Cakes—Not to be Lost nor Told to a Friend.

Richmond (Va.) Cor. Philadelphia Times.

Old Mimy has never left those who once were her owners. When the exodus took place she declined to join the sable ranks for many reasons. First she was "rheumaty;" secondly, old Hard Times, her husband, lay ill of a fever, and, lastly though not leastly, "Dem what stayed behind gits the moss.

"Mimy," said I, "you know how to make those nice corn-meal batter cakes we once had. Can't you make—?"

"Law, chile, dat was fo' de war. Injun meal was meal in dem days, shore nuff. An' eggs was eggs. Dem batty cakes 'quire de most 'sideration. Tings are flung up in a hurry widout 'sideration dese days; dey ain't as dicular no how as doy was fo' de war."

"But, Mimy," said I, "there are eggs and milk; there is everything you require to make batter cakes now—why can't we have them sometimes?"

"Dey is dere, chile, sich as doy is; but deres Nancy and Tibby and Phillis, 'sides little Pete, a wanting to dem batty cakes. Fo' de war, when I sif' de meal Tibby flew to de griddle and stuck dere, too; you min'ed she didn't now. Den I crack de eggs, and Phillis come up square wid de bacon fat; she knowed'd better'n not to come up in de bery nick ob time, and stand dere, too. Den I tilts de pan ob milk; and little Nancy she flew and smooved off dat griddle; I glances at Pete, and he pack in de chips. Fust it 'quires meal as is meal, not dat measly meal dat sif 'froo too fas'. It 'quires dat meal dat has to be shuck and shuck, and leave obery husk behind. Den dem eggs! Eggs ain't like doy was fo' de war; den eggs was big and yaller; now doy is leetle bit ob small shells and a mos' white in 'em. Doy ain't fit for no batty cakes, honey. An' dat milk! Dere ain't no cow about here, chile, dat gibs milk down like doy did fo' de war. Doy keeps back de best for doyselves. You knows that yerself. I done hear you say: Mimy, dis milk mighty pore and gets sour jes' as soon! Dem batty cakes 'quires de best ob obery ting. No yaller corn; no pore white egg, no skimpy milk, and de bacon skin don't grease de griddle like it did fo' de war. Pears like dem hogs is all wrong somehow."

"Well, Mimy, give us the recipe, anyhow; you always made them so nice, and we want it for a friend."

"Law, chile, dat 's jes' dat to no fren'. I hear my ole mistiss, what's dead and gone, read dat out ob her biggest Bible fo' de war."

"Oh, Mimy, you make such a mystery of the thing."

"Dat's jest it, chile; it's all a misty. My ole mistiss what's dead an' gone, says she, Mimy, cheerying is a misty, an' she know'd a heap, my ole mistiss did."

"But, Mimy, the batter-cakes. You say first get good white meal and sift it very slowly."

"Hm, hm, hm," answers Mimy.

"Then you break two eggs—I think you said two?"

"Jes hear dat chile now. Two pore white, miserable eggs. Hm, hm, hm!"

"Must you beat the eggs separately, Mimy?"

"Law, Chile dere ain't no gettin roun' you; sot down, sot down, and get the 'cipt, but don't tell no fren' honey. Dat's bad luck. Fust git de white corn, and git it ground ober to 'Strider's' mill; dat's de fust thing, chile."

"But Strider's mill was burned during the war, Mimy."

"Dat's de Bressed Marster's troof, chile; dat ain't meal what's grind at dat new fangle mill, a smokin' and screechin'; it's yaller powder, dat's what it is. Dere ain't no hopes for dem batty cakes. Jes gib it up, honey."

"No, Mimy, we'll get white meal somewhere, and how much?"

"Git a bar'l while yer gittin."

"No, I mean how much meal for the batter cakes? I'll try a plat, with two eggs and milk enough to make a thin batter. Will that be right?"

"Lor, chile, you ain't no more like your bressed mar than nuffin. Ole mistis nebber, no nebber, ax Mimy how you do dis an' how you make dat. She know'd better. She gib de order. Mimy bake de cakes, shure as yer born."

"But, Mimy, you won't do that now. I believe I'll ask Hard Times. He's a pretty good cook."

"Massy on us chile! Hard Times dasn't lay de bory leetlest end of his leetlest finger on mary ting in dis kitchen. Marse Times nebber ris above corn pone and ash cake. Ebber sence Rosumcranch (Roscoeras) tuck dat leetlest red cow wid dem short horns dere ain't been no milk here wuff drinkin.' Den dem eggs! Rosumcranch knowed what he was about when he carry off dat blue hen what lay dem yaller eggs. Ole mistis cry berry hard when Rosumcranch tuck de picture outen de parlor, but law, chile, picturs don't lay no eggs; leetle as you know, honey, yer know dat."

"Well, Mimy, I see we are not to have those batter cakes."

"Chile, when fo' de war turn up, it'll be plenty time to sider dem batty cakes. All tings roll round like a bar'l, of yer jis gib it time; why fo' de war no roll round? Mimy war'n't born, dese days she's had 'sperience. Now min', chile, yer don't lose dat 'cipt, and don't tell it to no fren."

Doubtless this has been the experience of all southern housekeepers, if they really desired to obtain receipts from colored cooks. I have never known one who would give correct information concerning kitchen mysteries. It is against their principles and practice.

Sprightly Coffins.

A correspondent writing from Rio Janeiro says that the burial caskets in that vicinity are covered with red or violet material, bordered with tinsel, giving them the sprightly air of bonbon boxes.

UNCLE RUFUS HATCH.

He Enters Paris to the Music of "Yankee Doodle."

His Opinion of France and French Ways—He Would Teach the French a Thing or Two About Liberty, Justice and Wheat.

Paris Letter in Chicago News.

Two or three nights back, while in the magnificent dining-room of the Grand hotel, enjoying, as were seven or eight hundred other persons, a very excellent dinner, I was suddenly surprised by M. Desgranges and his orchestra striking up "The Star Spangled Banner." It is seldom that Desgranges ventures to indulge in national airs, or anything of that kind. Once a year the guests of the Grand hotel who take table d'hote dishers, will hear, now the national anthem of Russia, now that of Italy, now that of England, and so on around the world. On the 4th of July the chief d'orchestre also presents some American tunes, but we are not used to them, and hence I was rather startled the other night when he gave us "The Star Spangled Banner," I picked up my menu, but there was no such number on the musical programme, and while I was thinking about it the band struck up "Yankee Doodle." I beckoned to the maitre d'hotel. "Why is this thus?" I asked. Monsieur Carry smiled and explained, and the point of his whispered communication was that Mr. Rufus Hatch and family were at another table; that Mr. Rufus Hatch had requested that the orchestra should play something which would remind a patriotic American citizen of his native land; that this message had been carried to Mons. Knecht, the worthy manager of the hotel, and now the request of the distinguished guest was complied with.

"Uncle Rufus," in my hotel; well, here was a chance for an interview. On general principles it is safe for enterprising journalists to indulge in an interview whenever the opportunity presents itself. It is absolutely imperative on him when he meets a man like Rufus Hatch, for no conversation is more interesting than that of the famous "cattleman" of Broad street. Dinner over, I went for Uncle Rufus, and as he was about going to the opera with his family we arranged a rendezvous for the morrow.

Accordingly, the next day, in answer to my inquiry whether he was in Paris on business or pleasure, Mr. Hatch said: "I am trying to combine both, and I think I have so far met with pretty good success. If it holds out this way I shall go back to New York healthier, wealthier and of course happier. I was in London three weeks, and I have been in Paris almost a fortnight. I have formed decided opinions on some things, even if I am not one of the oldest inhabitants. I don't speak much French, and I know the names of none of the streets. I could not read them or spell them if I did happen to remember them; but I get along nicely with two phrases—'poor boy' (pour boire) and the name of my hotel. When I get lost I tell a cab driver the name of the hotel, and when I want anything done I say poor boy. Those two words always make the fellows fly around. They appear to me to be uncommonly interested in my welfare when I speak to them. I could make my way all over France with those two French words—and the money to back them up." Mr. Hatch spoke those last few words thoughtfully, reflectively, and he appeared to be making a mental calculation as to the probable amount of money that it would take "to back them up."

I asked Uncle Rufus if he had seen anything of the country. He replied that he had seen more of France and England than most Frenchmen had of the United States. "Gladstone, Jules Ferry, and their people," he continued, "don't visit America; and only know what we are from books and newspapers. All the reading matter on earth would not give me as practical an idea of what these countries are as have the two visits which I have made within the past twelve months. I see here France with her 37,000,000 people and 204,000 square miles of territory. Her acres are too small, or else she has got too many inhabitants to the square mile. Great Britain and Ireland have about thirty-four millions of people to 116,000 square miles of country; there is not land enough for the people. The soil won't support them. It has been worked anyway for a thousand years, and is worked out, is impoverished. If it was manured, fertilized, stimulated as no other soil on earth is, it would hardly support the earth worms that squirm about in it. Whatever virgin soil there is in either country is to be found only in the vast hunting estates which are owned by royal and noble proprietors. At the present rate of increase France doubles her population once in two hundred years; all England in one hundred years the city of London in fifty years. The United States is now doubling its population every thirty years. I tell you, sir, there is something wrong over here about the whole organization of government and society as well. It is wrong from the bottom up. It is all very pretty to look at, and it reminds me of the remark of the little boy that had been gathering pond lilies. A passer-by said:

"'Those are pretty flowers, Tommy.'

"'Yes,' answered the boy, 'they be pooty, mister, but they ain't good for much. They will so quick lose you 'tend 'em all the time.'

"Paris is beautiful to look at. The houses are elegant, uniform in architecture, but—well, every one of them seems to have been built to serve as a fort or barricade as much as for a residence. The front doors are like heavy armored gates, and all the ground floor windows have cross-bars or iron shutters. The statues on all the public monuments are figures of war or victory. The ornaments are cannon, guns, swords, shot, shell, and battle flags. I see no figures representing peace or plenty, surrounded with wheat sheaves, horns of abundance, or plow-shares. The great public buildings are palaces and barracks, and every tenth man is serving as a soldier with a bayonet or sword in his hand, while most of the others are worn-out veterans of past wars, decorated with medals for the slaughterings they have survived. This is what I see in the cities. As I pass through the rural districts I see the land dotted with hovels surrounding chateaux. Every square inch of soil being coaxed to give it some little mite of product The trees are shorn of their very twigs for fuel. Worst of all, I see women in crowds toiling in every field with hoe and spade, and in every wood and thicket with ax and billet-hook, working to keep the men in uniform for war. Such a state of affairs may have lasted for centuries, but it is steadily growing worse, and can't last always. The people are learning, and knowledge will make them restless, and, at last, resolved. They will hear, they are hearing, of Texas with with its 274,000 square miles, and of Dakota with its 152,000 square miles of virgin land. Combine Montana and Dakota, and they will raise more wheat than Great Britain and France put together, for they are especially adapted to grain production It costs more to manure an acre of land here than an acre of magnificent land in our great northwest costs to buy outright. There are lands in England held by tenant farmers whereon the rent, tithes, and manuring costs $36 a year per acre, the bulk of it being rent, which the duke or earl exacts, the second heaviest item the tithes for the support of the aristocracy of religion, and, thirdly, the fertilizer. There are thousands of acres of land in Dakota, Montana, Nebraska and Wyoming, which will yield forty or fifty bushels per acre without any sort of manuring whatever As some one has cleverly said of the magnificent acres which may be counted by millions: 'You tickle them with a hoe and they laugh with a harvest.'"

I asked Mr Hatch if he did not think it would be advantageous if our people would adopt a better system of farming, that is to say, feed the land more, in order that the land might feed them. He replied that such agricultural wisdom might be necessary in Europe, but that the northwestern agriculturalist would hardly indulge in fertilizing so long as virgin land was to chose. Besides, on the old farms in states like Illinois, Minnesota, and Iowa, the farmers could not afford to manure their land. To bring fish scraps from the coast, or town sewerage from the cities, would cost too much, while guano, super phosphates, and other artificial fertilizers would be entirely beyond our grain-growers reach. To use them would at distance his moderate returns so to put it out of his power to land wheat in Baltimore or France, even in the form of manure, without a loss to himself as to the shipper.

Good Breakfast.

Coffee pounded in a mortar and roasted on an iron plate, sugar boiled up half stale, and vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and furniture of a sick room are recommended disinfectants.

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REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

(Election, October 9, 1883.)

For Governor,
JOSEPH B. FORAKER,
Of Hamilton.

For Lieutenant Governor,
WILLIAM G. ROSE,
Of Cuyahoga.

For Supreme Judge,
(Term ending February 9, 1887.)
WILLIAM H. UPSON,
Of Summit.

(Term ending February 9, 1889.)
JOHN H. DOYLE,
Of Lucas.

For Clerk of Supreme Court,
DWIGHT CROWELL,
Of Ashtabula.

For Attorney General,
M. B. EARNHART,
Of Miami.

For Auditor of State,
JOHN F. OGLEVEE,
Of Clarke.

For Treasurer of State,
JOHN C. BROWN,
Of Jefferson.

For State Commissioner of Common Schools,
DANIEL F. DEWOLFE,
Of Lucas.

For Member Board of Public Works,
LEO WELTZ,
Of Clinton.

UPPER MISSISSIPPI FLOOD.

Madison Dyke Broken in Two Places and a Large Section Inundated.

ST. LOUIS, June 23.—Madison Dyke, between here and Alton, on the Illinois side of the river, broke about 8 o'clock this morning in two places, one in Mitchell, about twelve miles from East St. Louis, and the other farther north, near the head of the Dyke, not far from Alton. The crevasses are not very wide yet, but are growing rapidly and the water is rushing through them at a fearful rate. It is expected the entire bottom north of East St. Louis, embracing fifty to sixty square miles, will be flooded. Farmers are leaving their homes as rapid as possible. The destruction of crops and damage to farm property generally will be very great.

The reporters who returned from the Madison Dyke to-night say that five crevasses were opened through the day and when they left the scene all the upper end, or new part of the dyke, was practically washed away, and that there was a clean sweep of water one hundred and sixty yards wide and fifteen feet deep rushing inland, and spreading over that part of the bottom west of the Chicago and Alton railroad track, which is on a high embankment, which is laying waste scores of farms and thousand of acres of wheat, corn and vegetables. The water reached Mitchell, on Long Lake, three and a half miles east of the break, this afternoon, and is now making its way southward, it having been turned in that course by the Chicago and Alton track. It has also spread out to the westward again, and will reach Venice to-night. A large force of men are now working to cut the levee a couple of miles below the break to equalize the pressure and permit some of the water to run back into the river if it will. A good deal of water also found its way into Long Lake at and near Mitchell, and this, after raising the lake to a common level, will overflow, spread out to the eastward and southward, and down the bluffs, and only stops when it reaches the Ohio and Mississippi railroad embankment, which crosses the bottom directly east of East St. Louis. If it would pass this barrier it would run directly into East St. Louis from the rear and inundate near, if not quite, all the town. The Chicago and Alton track are still in a precarious condition in spots, but a large force of men are doing all that can be done to save it, and prospects are largely in favor of its preservation. The rails are under water in two or three places, but an elevated track has been laid where necessary, and trains still run.

The situation in East St. Louis proper is about the same as last night, except the water is a little higher. But all the barriers which protect the business part of the place are still intact; and will resist an additional rise of several inches.

Southward, in the vicinity of East Carondelet and the bottom which was flooded yesterday by the breaking of Fish Lake dyke, presents no change other than a greater breadth of land is submerged. All settlers excepting a few negroes who still cling to the second stories or roofs of their habitations have abandoned their homes and sought safety on the bluffs and in neighboring towns. A good many negroes are huddled together in churches and school houses on high and dry ground, and are making the most of their unfortunate situation.

The river at this point has risen five inches since last night, and now marks thirty-four feet four inches, with a prospect for a rise of another foot.

Information from the Fish Lake regions received late to-night says fully 20,000 acres of land has been flood by the breaking of that levee, and that the loss by destruction of crops alone will reach $200,000. Fifty to one hundred poor families who depended largely upon their garden patches for a livelihood, are in a destitute condition, and the better-to-do people of that section, who have also been driven from their homes, are not able to take care of them. An appeal in their behalf will be made here to-morrow.

Information was also received late to-night that the levees at Smith's Landing, thirty miles below here, on the Illinois side, broke to-day, and several miles of farm were submerged, and many thousands of dollars' damage done.

OMAHA, NEB., June 23.—W. C. Starkey arrived here yesterday on the first train out of Pawnee county since the flood. He relates that the whole southern country was flooded by the rising of the Nemoha river. John Berg's family, living near Cincinnati, were compelled to leave their home, and started in a small boat for neighboring hills. While crossing a stream the boat was upset, and the wife and four children drowned. All the bodies were recovered. An old man named Aker and his wife were drowned while trying to escape from their submergad house. In the same vicinity a Bohemian family of ten persons undertook to reach a place of safety and were drowned. One woman was saved by tying herself to a tree, where she remained for eighteen hours, and was nearly dead when rescued. It is also reported that two men were drowned in Long Branch Creek, near Table Rock. This swells the list of drowned in Pawnee county to eighteen. The damage to crops and personal property is very great. The floods have now subsided.

Letter from Illinois.

Saturday, June 9th, after spending a few hours very pleasantly in Chicago seeing the sights and reading the signs, I boarded the train on the C. B. & Q. Railroad at noon, southwestward for Keithsburg, via Galva 140 miles from Chicago. There I took a branch of the C. B. & Q. to Keithsburg, 54 miles, arriving at 8:40 P. M. The route was, without incident, worthy of note. Much of the corn was yet invisable, while many farmers were yet engaged in planting and some in replanting. Monday, June 10, after a rainy Sabbath which gave church attenders ample sitting room, I was ready for sigh seeing and took a stroll in Keithsburg. This is an old river town on the east bank of the Mississippi, and though it has antiquity, yet it has enterprise and good taste enough in its inhabitants to keep its buildings painted and quite presentable. Like most river towns it has some people of the baser sort, and some places where tangle foot is dispensed in quantities to make them still more base. Many here, as in other places, boast that they can take their tanglefoot without danger of having their heads turned, or becoming drunk, which perhaps can be explained on the principle that Sambo explained to Gumbo why pieces of bread saturated in whisky and dropped into the river and gobbled up by the fish did not make a big headed fish turn up as other fish did. Gumbo was perplexed. What could be the reason? Sambo came to his relief and said: "Why dat's easy 'splained. Dat am a mullet fish. He hab a big head but no brains. Can't make anyting drunk what hab no brains." But Keithburg has also people of the better class, and not a few who are anxious to see the liquor nuisance abated, and all other fountains of vice dried up. In accordance with recent Legislative acts they are to have a trial at high license for spirituous liquors though we do not hear yet of any talk of high license for small pox or Asiatic cholera. Keithsburg is a live town, full of energy and enterprise. It supports a good, live paper, *The Keithsburg News*, and just now the place is enjoying a railroad boom, on account of which real estate has about doubled its value. The railroad known as the Iowa Central is to cross the Mississippi here. The cars run daily from Peoria, Ill., to Keithsburg. The company has workmen and machinery on the Iowa side employed driving piles on which the track will be laid over a shallow portion of the river that forms an island opposite the city. The piling are from twenty-eight to thirty-six feet in length, and are of cypress wood shipped from Arkansas. The Mississippi is to be bridged here for the railroad. The bridge will have "draw" to allow the passage of the steamboats that ply between St. Louis and St. Paul and other points above. Some of these passenger steamers are very fine. The Centennial, the Grand Pacific, and the War Eagle are magnificent—the latter about three hundred feet in length, the two former somewhat longer. Then there are many smaller vessels that tow the lumber rafts to various points along the Mississippi. Keithsburg does a large lumber business, as it is the base of supply for a large region of country round about; and its two railroads afford facilities for sending it into the interior. It has four churches, Methodist Episcopal, Presbyterian, Disciple, United Brethern, and Roman Catholic, the latter rather the strongest. Many citizens of the town are not church goers. Its public school is of the graded kind, and its session extends through nine months of the year.

But too much is more than enough, and I must close. Since I took the train at Coshocton I have not met even one person in all my meanderings that I ever knew before, an unusual thing in this country of travel.

Rain, rain, rain! It has rained more or less every day since I came here, until Monday, the 19th. This week, so far, it is dry, and people are encouraged.

J. A. E.

Keithsburg, Ill., June 20.

Rev. Dr. W. W. McLane Formally Takes His Final Leave of the Presbyterian Church Body.

A special meeting of the Steubenville Presbytery was held June 22 in the Second Presbyterian Church in Steubenville to take final action in the McLane heresy case. At the appointed hour the lecture room was comfortably filled, principally with members and followers of the McLane doctrine. Rev. Gilson, of Sandusky, acted as moderator, and after singing the 76th hymn and prayer he announced the object of the special meeting by reading the call, which was signed by Revs. G. F. Boyd and Robt. White and Elders Jno. Kitkcart and Kennedy Crummine. Fifteen ministers answered to the roll call and five elders. On motion of Rev. Dr. McLane, Rev. W. F. Blackman, of the Congregational Church of that city, was admitted as a corresponding member. Blackman has always been a warm friend and advocate of "The Cross in the Light of To-day."

Rev. McLane, who occupied a seat in the rear of the room and was clad in a gray business suit, presenting the appearance in wide contrast with his usual clerical dress, was called upon to state the character of the letter desired and to what church recommended. He arose and requested that his dismissal be addressed to the Congregational Church of that city.

After some debate as to the construction of the letter, Rev. Dr. Milligan offered the following:

STEUBENVILLE, June 22.

To the Congregational Church of Steubenville, and to any Council or Conference of Congregational Churches, greeting:

This certifies that Rev. W. W. McLane, D. D., is a member of the Presbytery of Steubenville; that his standing is that of an ordained minister without blemish of a personal character, but suspended from exercising his ministerial office on the ground that his book, entitled "The Cross in the Light of To-day," recently published, contains teachings contrary to the standard of the Presbyterian Church; and now, at his own request, is hereby dismissed, that he may seek admission into the Congregational Church of Steubenville, or conference of Congregational churches."

After the reading of the minutes the meeting then adjourned. No call has been issued by the Second Church. McLane will unite with the Congregational Church and enter the ministry in that denomination at an early date. The great interest in his book has fallen below zero, and the mass of Presbyterians in Steubenville approve of the action of the Presbytery. This ends the great heresy case.

Durbin Ward's Kick.

General Durbin Ward after being slaughtered by the Democratic Convention was called out and spoke as follows: "I am grateful to my friends for the efforts they have made to secure my nomination. For thirty years I have always been a Democrat, and have labored for the party with all my might. I have fought in the face of defeat and always been allowed to lead the party when there was no chance of success. And now when at the end of my life, when there was certainty of success, I asked to be made your Governor, you have chosen in your wisdom to name another. But the voice of the Democratic party is my law, and though you have nominated a man who has not done one tenth the work which I have (with extreme bitterness and evident disappointment), I bow in aquiescence to your decision I will take the stump and do all I can for his election. It has not been in former conventions your custom to call on the defeated man to address you Only the victorious man has occupied your attention. The disappointed man is forgotten. You have chosen differently this time, and I know you have called me here to muster me out after my thirty years of service. [Cries of "No no. It will be *Senator Ward*." I regret extremely that you have called me here now. It calls to mind the occasion when, after I had fought for you on the field, and received the wound by which you see this arm hanging lifeless at my side, I went to Washington and was mustered out of the service. But I went back and was mustered in again, and I refuse to be mustered out now! [Terrific cheering.]

"I have said what I did not intend to say and which I ought not to have said. But you have compelled me to say it. You have left no place for me in the State, and I now openly proclaim myself whatever may be the results of the election, as a candidate for United States Senator! [Long and renewed cheering.] I did not desire to say all this. I besought the committe who came for me not to insist upon my coming here as I might say things which I ought not to say: but I am too much of a Napoleon to give up the battle because I have lost it. I shall not use one dollar to secure my election as United States Senator. I shall appeal to the honorable Democracy to reward me for what I have done. [Applause.] If I am elected, I shall favor the doctrine that to the Democratic victors belong the spoils. [Long cheering.]

One word more, in justification of myself. There is not a man in this State who has done one-tenth as much work for the Democracy as I have. As I was not recognised before, as I have not received any reward at all, I ask the position of Senator at the hands of the Democracy. Had I been allowed any reward however small [bitterly], I would have acquiesced cheerfully in the victory of a man of greater talents, or perhaps greater service, but I will come out boldly in my old age and ask this recognition.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD'S REMAINS.

The Face Covered With Mould and the Features Well Nigh Obliterated.

CLEVELAND, June 23.—The guards are still watching the tomb of the late President. When the correspondent walked up to the vault in Lake View Cemetery containing Garfield's body, a lonely and solitary private was patroling in front of the vault, with a tired and weary look on his face. By the way he held his musket I should judge it weighed in the neighborhood of a hundred pounds. Inside the vault near the entrance, is a tall silver vase, which is filled with beautiful flowers twice each week by a florist employed by Mrs. Garfield. On the casket is a handsome wreath of immortells, placed there by Modjeska, the actress, when in Cleveland some months ago. Near the wreath lies a sheaf of wheat, laid there by Garfield's father-in-law. At the base of the casket lies the large palm that was placed on the casket at Elberon on that warm morning in August when services were held in the Franklyn cottage by the seashore.

Fronting the tomb is a wire fence on the gate of which hangs a small wire box, which is used as a receptacle for small contributions by visitors to the Garfield monument fund. The average receipts are about $2.50 per day. At this rate it would not take many years to secure a goodly sum with which to build a modest monument.

"Has any one viewed the remains of the dead, recently?" was asked of the guard in attendance.

"Yes; the Lieutenant in charge sees the body once a month. You see, the officer having the body in charge is held responsible for its safe preservation, and when the Lieutenants change off on the first of each month, the newly arrived officer unscrews the plate that covers the glass over the casket, and looks in to see that the remains are still there. It is a most disagreeable task, I assure you. The last time I saw the body there was every indication that it was rapidly crumbling to dust. The face was covered with a white mould, and the features were well nigh obliterated."

"Do the relic hunters annoy you to any great extent?"

"Yes, they bother us terribly. They carry off anything they can lay their hands on, even to the grass that grows around the vault. For this reason we were compelled to place a wire fence around the vault. In my opinion there really was no necessity for the placing of a guard around this grave. The idle talk of four drunken men had more than anything else to do with it. The night after Garfield's body was placed here in this vault the cemetery employe who stood in the shrubbery near by guarding the vault was startled by four men who drove up and began rattling at the vault door. One of the men claimed to be an United States officer, and wanted to know why no guard was stationed at the grave. The sexton threatened to pound him with a club if he didn't leave the grounds, and the party retreated in good order. When they returned to the city they started the report that an attempt had been made to rob Garfield's grave, and the Government troops were hurried here from Ft. Wayne and placed on guard.

Temperance Legislation in the West.

Some of the practical bid fair to follow the extreme agitation of the liquor question that has been going on in the West for several years. The tendency has been to demand the enactment of prohibitory laws in the State Constitution, although the experiment has only been successful in the single State of Kansas, and even there it has been a failure so far as preventing the sales is concerned.

In Nebraska a high license law has now been in successful operation for nearly two years. The result has been to put the traffic under the control of the law and to reduce the number of saloons more than one-half in the larger cities and to drive them out of existence in the smaller places. Following the same impulse, the Legislature of Illinois has passed a general law fixing the licenses for the sale of spirits at $500 a year and for malt liquor at $250. The contest was a long and bitter one but it had become so evident that something must be done that the license idea prevailed over the opposition of the liquor men and prejudices of the extreme prohibitionists.

The effect of such a law if properly enforced cannot be otherwise than salutary. The revenue from it must be large, as the penalties for its violation are severe, and it may be strictly enforced. It recognizes a traffic which, as experience has demonstrated, can not be abolished, and gives the State a power in eliminating the gross evils which adhere to it when it is left unrestrained, as has been the inevitable accompaniment of all attempts at legal or constitutional prohibition. It is a sign of the advance of practical sense in the solution of this problem that such action should have been taken in two important States.

Another Jumbo.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AGE.—In your local columns of May 26th, you accredited the "Jumbo of the human race" to Keene township. Now, Mr. Editor, we like to see the excellencies of our township spoken of, and we take pride in speaking of her possessing many good qualities—her schools and churches, her herds on the hills and her golden grain in the valleys, the industry of her people, their temperance habits, a township and a village without a saloon—and when all these good qualities are told it is not necessary to say she rolls up a grand Republican majority, such is understood. But honesty toward our sister township compels us to say that we think your informant was mistaken. We think Bethlehem township has to bear this burden of humanity, and "Jumbo" or the young mastodon of the human race, is within her borders. I will give you my reasons for tninking so. Charles O. Milligan, son of Andrew Milligan, is seven years old, and is four feet five inches high, and weight 88 pounds; he has increased in weight seven pounds in the last three months. Now if young America will increase that much at this season of the year, we have many reasons to believe that the increase will be greater when the season for ripe peaches, water melons, apples, roasting ears and beans, to say nothing about the nuts that are hoarded away to crack during the long winter evenings. But let us take that for an average gain; then if he gains seven pounds in three months he would gain in one year four times seven pounds, which are twenty-eight pounds, and in six years he would gain six times 28 pounds or 168 pounds, plus 88 pounds, his present weight, would make him weigh at the time he would arrive at the present age of Mister Overholt, 256 pounds. Substract 170, the present weight of Mr. O., we find a difference of 86 pounds in favor of the Bethlehem Jumbo. Now if any one know of a larger Jumbo than this, we would like to hear from him.

FAIR PLAY.

P. S. We forgot to say that Master Charley only eats once a day—he begins in the morning and never eats anything after going to bed. F. P.

Forty-Seven Persons Roasted Alive.

LONDON, June 25.—A frightful fire occurred at the Puppit theater in Denri on the shore of Lake Como. The show was in a large hall, one of the cotton sheds. There were 90 persons in the hall. A Bengal light was used to represent fire, and sparks from this set fire to a quantity of straw and firewood in an adjacent room. On perceiving the flames a showman cried "fire" but the spectators thought the cry was merely a realistic detail of the show and remained seated. Cries of fire were soon raised outside the hall and the audience thinking an affray had arisen in the street barred with a heavy table the door leading from the hall. They did not discover their mistake until the flames burst into the room. After the fire was extinguished 47 charred corpses were found near the table, including the bodies of the showman and wife.

A large portion of the bodies at Dewio are women and children. The wounded were hurt by leaping through windows. A child was flung out of the window by its mother and fell on a pile of straw. This is the only one of the spectators present in the hall not hurt.

Questions at Teachers' Examination, Held June 23d.

GRAMMAR.

Parse the italicized words in the following:

"Our fathers raised their flags against a power to which, for purpose of foreign conquest and subjugation, 1—*Rome*, in the height of her glory, is not to be compared—a power which has dotted the surface of the whole with her possessions and military 2—*posts*, whose morning drum-beat, 3—following the *sun* in his course and 4—*keeping* pace with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial air of England."—*Webster*.

5—Write a sentence having a phrase both in the subject and predicate.

6—Give the second person, singular, passive of the verb teach, in each tense of the indicative mode.

Write the following correctly and give your reason for the change:

7—That opinion is too universal to be easily corrected.

8—The jury have been formed, but has not agreed.

9—Them being absent, we can not come to a determination.

10—We never thought of it being them.

11—It being him made no difference.

12—They left some time ago.

ANSWER.

1—Rome (fourth line) is a noun, proper, neuter, third, singular, nominative and sub. of the verb "is."

2—Posts (eigth line) is a noun, common, neuter, third, plural, object of "with."

3—Sun (ninth line) is a noun, common, masculine, third, singular, object of "following."

4—Keeping (tenth line) is a participle, present, tran., act. and limits "drum-beat."

5—To be good is to be happy.

6—Thou art, wast, hast been, hadst been, will be, will have been taught.

7—That opinion is too general (or common) to be easily corrected. "Universal" should be changed to general, because universal is considered as a whole, total, and general as reference to many or greatest numbers.

8—The jury has been formed, but have not agreed. "Have" plural should be changed to "has" singular, and "has" singular should be changed to "have" plural. If to the whole collectively, unity is expressed, there is but one body referred to, but if it refers to the individuals separately, plurality is conveyed, because there are more than one.

9—They being absent we cannot come to a determination. "Them" objective should be changed to "they" nominative, because a noun or pronoun is put in the nominative when its case depends on no other word.

10—We never thought of its being they. "It" nominative should be charged to "its" in the possessive, because when the present or perfect participle is used as a noun, a noun or pronoun before it is put in the possessive case. "Them" objective should be changed to "they" nominative, because in a substantative phrase a noun following the present perfect participle of a copulative verb is in the predicate nominative.

11—Its being he made no difference. Same reason as tenth.

12—They left the city some time ago. The transitive verb "left" should not be used with the object omitted.

READING.

1—How many inflexions are there?

2—What is the circumflex?

3—What is a parenthetic clause and how should it be read?

4—How are emphatic words distinguished?

5—How many sounds have each of the vowels?

6—What are subvocals?

7—What is punctuation?

8—Name the characters used in punctuation.

9—How must the names of the months, the days of the week, and the seasons commence?

Correct the following in regard to capitals and punctuation:

10—"By doing nothing," says an old writer, "men learn to do evil."

ARITHMETIC.

1—A has two spare hours. How many miles may he ride in a coach that travel 12 miles an hour, so that he can return, walking back at the rate of four miles an hour?

2—How many revolutions will a wheel 13 feet 4 inches in circumference make in running a mile?

3—A retailed a pound of indigo purchased by Avoirdupois weight, at the same price per pound by Troy weight. What was his rate of profit?

4—A horse was sold for $106.25, at a loss of 15 per cent.; at what price should I have sold to gain 15 per cent.?

5—A piece of property can be purchased for $5000 in gold when the premium on gold is 12 per cent. What is the value of the same in currency?

6—Find the cost of a draft on Cincinnati for $2,500, when the rate is ¾ per cent. discount.

7—When silk is valued at $5 75 a yard on a gold basis, what must it be valued a yard on a currency basis, gold being 115?

8—Define Abstract Number, Composite Number, Compound Fraction and Complex Fraction.

9—A commenced business with $5,800, and gained during the year $870. Find the rate per cent. of gain.

10—Give rule for dividing a fraction by a fraction.

HISTORY.

1—How were the Alabama Claims settled?

2—When did the Proclamation of Emancipation take effect?

3—Who was President when Texas was admitted?

4—What American General was killed at Bunker Hill?

5—In whose administration was war with France threatened?

6—What was the tenor of the Kansas-Nebraska bill?

7—Name the oldest town in Indiana.

8—What Generals commanded at the battle of Gettysburg?

9—Who was John Paul Jones?

10 what year did the great strike occur?

GEOGRAPHY.

1—What is the length of a degree in statute miles and geographical miles?

2—The sun is in the zenith, when?

3—What sea and strait between Asia and Africa?

4—Bound France.

5—Name the States bordering on Lakes Michigan and Superior.

6—To what point is the Mississippi River navigable?

7—What is the latitude of a city 34 deg., 30 min., 30 sec. south of the Arctic Circle?

8—Locate the Bahama Islands.

9—What and where is Cypress?

The Meanest Man in Ohio.

The Guernsey Daily Times has discovered the meanest man in Ohio, and he lives at Clay Lick, in Licking county: "He gave a boy permission to cut a coon tree. He waited until it fell, when he took the coon and old the boy he might have the next one. The girl who lived with him and worked hard for 25 cents a week, had succeeded in saving a dollar with which to buy a calico dress He gave her permission to ride to ride to Zanesville with him in his wagon to get the coveted garment, but made her pay the toll on the pike, amounting to 45 cents. It is a fact that he kills his dogs before the assessor comes around in the spring in order to avoid tax."

He should be caged as a curiosity and sold to Barnum.

The German Lutheran Church on West Locust Street, this city, has been repainted outside and is, now roofed and inclosed with a tasty fence, and presents a decided improvement.

PLATFORM

Adopted by the Democratic State Convention June 21.

The Democracy of Ohio, in Convention assembled, hereby reaffirm the principles of the party, as expressed in primaries, State and National conventions, in regard to personal liberty, the true functions of government, and as embraced in the political creed expounded by the great founder of the Democratic party, Thomas Jefferson. The application of these principles to our present condition, demands the purification of the public service, the punishment of the robbers of the public Treasury, the equalization of all public burdens, the arrest of profligacy and extravagance that controls the administration of public affairs, and a total change in the policy that has so long been pursued by the Republican party, favoring individual and class interests, at the expense of the laboring and wealth producing people of the country; and we renounce our previous declarations for staple money, the gradual extinction of the public debt, and the payment of pensions to disabled soldiers, their widows and orphans.

Second—We favor a tariff for revenue limited to the necessities of government economically administered, and so adjusted in its application as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive industries at home, afford just compensation for labor, but not to create or foster monopolies.

Third—The act of the Republican congress in reducing the tariff on wool while at the same time increasing it on woolen goods, already highly protected, was iniquitous legislation, discriminating in favor of monopoly and against the agricultural interests of the country, and ought to be corrected; and we heartily approve the action of the Democratic members of the Ohio delegation in Congress in voting against that increase.

Fourth—The Democratic party is, as it always has been, opposed to sumptuary legislation, and unequal taxation in any form, and is in favor of the largest liberty of private conduct consistent with the public welfare and the rights of others, and of regulating the liquor traffic and providing against the evils resulting therefrom, by a judicious and properly guarded license system.

Fifth—The abuses of the present contract system in our State Penitentiary by which the products of the labor of convicts are brought into competition with the products of honest labor, to the great detriment of the latter, are injurious and unwise, and ought to be corrected; and the promises of the Republican party to abolish this system are shown to be false and hypocritical by its failure to do so while it has had the power.

Sixth—The protection of the Government is due to all American citizens, native and foreign born, abroad, as well as at home.

Seventh—We reaffirm the resolutions of the State Conventions of Ohio in 1880, '81 and '82 and of the Democratic National Conventions of 1872, '76 and '80, demanding a thorough reform and purification of the Civil Service, and charge that the Republican party has violated every pledge it has heretofore given for the reform thereof, and has failed, during its long administration of the Government, to correct even the most crying abuses, and we demand, therefore, a change in the Executive administration of the Government itself, as the reform first of all necessary (as made still more manifest by the Star route trials), thereby ousting corrupt rings combinated to protect crime and prevent the punishment of criminals, and by so doing make it possible to punish fraud and theft in the public service.

THE TICKET.

Governor, George B. Hoadley.
Lieutenant-Governor, John G. Warwick.
Attorney-General, James Lawrence.
Treasurer, Peter Bradley.
Clerk of the Supreme Court, J. W. Cruikshank, of Miami.
Supreme Judges, M. D. Follet and S. N. Owen.
School Commissioner, L. D. Brown
Public Works, John P. Martin.

At the meeting of the British Association the geological section made an excursion. The natives of the explored regions were very much at a loss to conjecture what it all meant. The vehicles, the number and sturdy appearance of some of the excursionists, and—so far as they could see—the absence of all motive for the gathering, puzzled the country people exceedingly. At last when a party who had formed a circle around Dr. Backland to hear his explanation of the confirmation of the surrounding country had broken up and were leaving the ground, one wondering native was heard to remark to another in a tone of severe disappointment: "I say, Roger, why, dang me, if it ain't all over. They've broke up the ring, and there arn't going to be no fight arter all."

"I don't know how I can make a living now," said an old-time gentleman to an acquaintance. "I had been doing very well until the other day, then my luck changed, and since then bread has been scarce." "What happened to change your luck?" the acquaintance asked. "Why, you see, my wife whom I have doted upon, and who has supported me for years, got a divorce. I don't know what to do. I'm afraid I'll have to go to work. Just my devilish luck, you see. Hang it, she was doing well. I didn't complain of the fare, particularly, and I didn't gramble when she failed to consult me in regard to the clothes I was to wear, but she thought she could do better. It has always been the way. A woman never knows when she's doing well."

"When a new railway is to be built in America," says an English paper, "the first thing they do is to 'break ground,' which is done with great ceremony. The next thing is to break the shareholders, which is done without ceremony."

The Crow Indians put rocks into the bales of hay that they sell to the government. As the Indian agents used to put rocks into their sacks of grain, we current them. It is gratifying to know that there are some things for which even Injun fraud has white brethren.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Pies and the Seasons.

"Popular taste for pies," the manager of the biggest pie-baking establishment in the world said, "change with the seasons. There is one steady stand-by. That is apple pie. The demand for it is double that for any other kind the year through. But outside of that they run about in this way: In December, January and February, mince pie comes to the front and runs a good second to apple. Just about the holidays it takes the lead just for a spurt, as, for instance, on the day before last Christmas, when we used ten tons of mincemeat in pies in the one day. In March, April and May, people want custard and rhubarb, which come next to apple, both together amounting to about as much as the apple in the aggregate supply. In June, July and August, whortleberry, blackberry and strawberry pies are largely in demand, and strawberry shortcake, which is a sort of pie, is no small item. In September, October and November the ripened fullness of the year, the public taste yearns for pumpkin, and there is also a pretty good run on peach. Of course, you understand, we make all these pies, and a good many more varieties, such as lemon, plum, cocoanut and pineapple, all the year round. The use of the best canned fruit enables us to keep up the supply of any required sort, irrespective of the season. Just about now we average 100,000 pies a week. Of that number one-quarter are apple. Of the others there are about equal quantities made of each kind that I have mentioned.

"To give you some idea of the quantity thus disposed of, I may say at the present time we use in pie making on an average in each day 4 hogsheads of New Orleans sugar, 1,000 quarts of milk, 8 barrels of eggs, 75 dozen in a barrel; 2,000 pounds of lard, 25 barrels of flour, and an average of $420 worth of apples, figuring on their present price."—*New York Sun.*

Rabbits may not have very cunning brains, but they are decidedly fur-tailed animals.

"What is the worst thing about riches?" asked a teacher. "Their scarcity," replied a boy, and he was immediately awarded a prize.

People who do not care do not say so. The soldier who is not afraid never boasts that he fears no ball.

Another survivor of Balaklava is dead in England. Thus they are falling, the "noble six hundred," by the ruthless hand of Time. By the end of the century, probably, there will not be more than nine hundred of them left.

Much of the trouble in married life originates in disputing who shall carry the pocket-book. A young Philadelphia husband got around this trouble by letting his wife carry the pocket-book while he kept the money.

In the Isle of Man the rich are said to be very arrogant toward the poor, but there is no tariff on alcoholic beverages, and the inebriate of limited means has the satisfaction of being able to get as blind drunk as the richest man on the island.

The Wonderful Efficacy of

DR. SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS

Has been so frequently and satisfactorily proven that it seems almost superfluous to say anything more in their favor. The immense and constantly increasing demand for them, both in this and foreign countries, is the best evidence of their value. Their sale to-day in the United States is far greater than any other cathartic medicine. This demand is not spasmodic, it is regular and steady. It is not of to-day or yesterday, it is an increase that has been steadily growing for the last thirty-five years. What are the reasons for this great and growing demand?

Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills contain no mercury, and yet they act with wonderful effect upon the liver. They cleanse the stomach and bowels of all irritating matter, which, if allowed to remain, poisons the blood, and brings on Malaria, Chills and Fever, and many other diseases. They give health and strength to the digestive organs. They create appetite and give vigor to the whole system. They are in fact the medicine of all others which should be taken in times like the present, when malarial and other epidemics are raging, as they prepare the system to resist attacks of disease of every character.

Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills are sold by all druggists at 25c. per box, or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, in English or German, is sent free to all. Address Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

CASTORIA

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Castoria promotes Digestion and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. It insures health and natural sleep, without morphine.

"Castoria is so well adapted to Children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 92 Portland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

What gives our Children rosy cheeks,
What cures their fevers, makes them sleep;
'Tis Castoria.

When babies fret and cry by turns,
What cures their colic, kills their worms,
But Castoria.

What quickly cures Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Colds, Indigestion,
But Castoria.

Farewell then to Morphine Syrups,
Castor Oil and Paregoric, and
Hail Castoria!

CENTAUR LINIMENT—an absolute cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns, Galls, &c. The most Powerful and Penetrating Pain-relieving and Healing Remedy known to man.

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All Wool Cashmere, a yard wide, at 37 1-2c., worth 50c.

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Very fine Linen Toweling at 7c. Very good Table Linen 1 1-2 yards wide, at 23c.

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This is necessary in order to devote my time to the duties of Postmaster Call early while the stock is full and complete.

JOHN G. MAGAW.

Coshocton, Ohio, June 16, 1883.

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The Dance Begun,

THE MUSIC STRUCK UP.

Every Farmer Choose Partner (Machine).

First Four Right and Left!

The McCormick Twine Binder

In front, the Daisy Reaper next, Meddow Lark next, Six Foot Mower, made with Gas Pipe Frame, next.

BALANCE ALL!

For our Combined Machines, with Dropers and Self-Rakes.

PROMENADE ALL!

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Leads all Competitors in Styles and Prices of Clothing,

And Quantity and make of Trunks. We have facts to sustain our position, and these facts are at all times

Welcome to the Public.

If you ask us to present them we ask you in return to come into our Store and compare our Goods and prices with Goods you have purchased and Prices you have paid in the past.

Do not feel that you are not Welcome unless you purchase from us, this is a Mistake, for we know that the Looker of to-day is the Buyer of to-morrow You are all

WELCOME.

I. WERTHEIMER.

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Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon a Female Remedy is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Will cure female diseases. All ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration falling and displacements of bearing down feeling, irregularities, leucorrhœa, change of life, leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above. Has headache, bloating, spinal weakness, sleeplessness, nervous exhaustion, prostration of the bone-ache. For sale by druggists. Price $1.25 and $1 per bottle, send to Dr. J. P. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for Pamphlet, free. For Sale by L. E. Ambrose.

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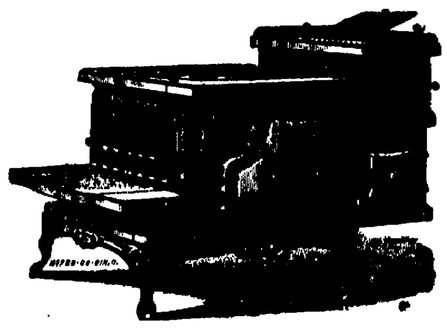

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1883.

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1883.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

WOMAN AND HOME.

The "Why" in Vegetable Cookery---Novelties for the Household.

The Negligence of Intelligent Mothers---Home Items---Woman's Inventions.

Mrs. Matilda Joslyn Gage, in The North American Review for May, says that though no assertion in reference to women is more common than that she possesses no inventive or mechanical genius, even the United States census failing to enumerate her among the inventors of the country, yet some of the most important inventions of the world are due to her. That she was the primitive artist is universally conceded. To her the invention and ornamentation of pottery is ascribed. Ancient Chinese writers accord the invention of spinning to Yao, wife of the fourth emperor, and the discovery of silk to Si-Ling-Chi, wife of the Emperor Hoang-Ti, 4,000 years before Christ. Gauze was the invention of Phamphile, a woman of Cos, who, shortly after the introduction of silk into Europe, manufactured it into a transparent fabric familiarly known as "the woven wind," which yet possessed sufficient strength to take colors and bear embroidery of silk and gold thread. The stitch of Venetian point lace, lost since the thirteenth century, has recently been rediscovered by Mme. Bessani, to whom the Italian minister of commerce accorded letters patent. To Mahourai Nisa, the Nourmahal of Moore's "Lights of the Harem," is the world indebted for its priceless cashmere shawls, the manufacture of which forms one of the principal sources of revenue in India. To her is due the most exquisite perfume, attar of roses. The first straw bonnet made in the United States was the work of Miss Betsy Metcalf, in 1798.

The most remarkable invention of the age—the cotton gin—originated with Catherine Greene, widow of Gen. Greene, of revolutionary fame. She employed the mechanical skill of Whitney to construct the machine she had in mind, and kept him at work till the model was perfected. Miss Louise McLaughlin invented underglaze painting in pottery. The Burden horse-shoe machine, turning out a complete shoe every three seconds, was a woman's invention; it saved the public $32,000,000 during the first fourteen years of its use. A third great American invention, the mower and reaper, owes its early perfection to Mrs. Ann Harned Manning, of Plainfield, N. J., who devised a system of teeth and cutters patented by her husband.

A San Francisco lady, inventor of a baby-carriage, received $14,000 for her patent. The paper pail, the invention of a Chicago lady, yields a large income. The gimlet-pointed screw, the idea of a little girl, has realized millions of dollars to its patentee.

Among the recent inventions by women are a spinning machine, capable of running from twelve to forty threads, a rotary loom doing three times the work of an ordinary loom, an improved wood-sawing machine, signal rocket used in the navy, and, most useful of all for St. Louis, a smoke-consumer.

The deep-sea telescope, invented by Mrs. Mauler, and improved by her daughter, brings the bottoms of the largest ships to view without the expense of raising them in a dry dock. By it wrecks can be inspected, obstructions to navigation removed, and hidden torpedoes discovered.

A machine which, for its ingenuity and complicated mechanism, has attracted much attention on both sides of the Atlantic, is that for the manufacture of satchel-bottom paper bags. Miss Maggie Knight, the inventor, refused $50,000 for it shortly after taking out her patent. The Eureka street sweeper, the invention of a Hoboken lady, owes its origin to the fact of this lady's dress having been spattered with mud by a clumsy machine in New York.

Edison and other inventors had for six months tried in vain to contrive some means of deadening the noise of elevated railroads, when Mrs. Mary E. Walton came forward with a device that was accepted by the Metropolitan road, of New York. Since her noise-deadener Mrs. Walton has patented a smoke-consumer, which she considers even more valuable.

Through Mme. de Condray's invention of the mannikin, a knowledge of physiology has been more widely diffused than would otherwise have been possible. A Prussian governess recently invented a new fulminate for needle-gun cartridges, and the government is experimenting with it with a view to its purchase.

The "Why" in Vegetable Cookery.

Germantown Telegraph.

Why should beans never be put into cold water to soak, as is often recommended? Because all the nutritious portion of the bean is extracted by the process. They should be washed in warm water, then in cold, be tied loosely in a cloth, be put into boiling water, with a spoonful of dripping and a little salt in it, and be kept boiling for four hours. They are then excellent to serve with gravy, and not with melted butter. They serve as a garnish around roast mutton or beef, and are excellent when served whole or as a puree. To make the latter, when the beans are done throw them instantly into cold water, when the skins will slip off. Rub the beans through a colander, and mix a lump of butter with them. A little stock, or milk, or cream, is excellent mixed in.

Why should plenty of fast boiling water be used in boiling vegetables, potatoes excepted? Because the greater the body of boiling water the greater the heat. If only a little water be used, the whole affair soon cools, and the vegetables become tough, so much so that no length of time in boiling them will render them otherwise. Broccoli sprouts in April, if properly cooked by boiling them for eight minutes in boiling water, will be tender as marrow; but, if not properly done, hours will not cook them.

Why should onions be always cut in round and very thin rings? Because the fiber is thus cut across, and in so cutting them, whether for frying or for making sauce, they are rendered very tender when cooked. With turnips and carrots it is just the same; neither of the three should be split or cut in any other way.

Why should vinegar for pickling with never be boiled? Because boiling takes all the strength from it. Whatever vegetables are to be pickled should first be made soft with boiling water strong with salt, and then be well drained and the vinegar poured over.

Why should two ounces of salt and a bit of washing soda always be put in the water to boil greens in? Because the salt crisps the greens and flavors them, and the soda extracts the oil, which is greatly injurious to the digestion.

The Negligence of Intelligent Mothers.

"Medicus" in Boston Transcript.

I have read the article on "Negligent Nurse Girls," and my heart burned within me as I perused the words relating to the neglect shown by the nurse to the child. But as I read on and learned that that "uncommonly delicate and pale and slender little creature of not over two years old * * * showed no other covering below the short cloak than a pair of stockings," my thoughts passed on from the nurse to that vain, thoughtless and insensible woman who bore that child, and who should exercise toward it a mother's fidelity and love; and though I chide the nurse for her neglect, I said, a thousand times less is she to be blamed and a thousand times less is her responsibility, than that mother's who thus exposes her little one, for fashion's sake, to the chilling blasts of these [illegible] winds.

"If some parent" who read the above-mentioned article spent the night "over the sick-bed of a darling," she need not "wonder in vain"—if dressed as the one mentioned was—"whence came this sudden inflammation or raging fever, this dread convulsion or the fearful croup," but "find in these lines the sad solution of a 'mysterious dispensation.'"

Every day the profession is shocked at a like display of neglectful nurses and insufficiently and vainly dressed childhood. For the heedless and unintelligent nurse they have much blame. But what shall they say for the women who has had the rarest opportunities for culture, and ought to possess a mother's solicitude and love, who puts her offspring into such jeopardy of health, and life even? Surely for these mothers there can be no excuse; their wrongs cannot be winked at. It does, however, become us to instruct, to advise and to importune them to a wiser and better method of care for and fidelity to the childhood of their own body and blood.

Music, art, the highest education of the schools, the adornments of dress, the beautifying that comes of fashion, are all to be admired in women; but none surpass those qualities that show that she possesses the elements that give to her the capacity and heart of true motherhood. For the children of those possessing these characteristics the human heart will seldom be shocked, either from their nakedness because of poverty on the one hand, or indiscretion and pride and vanity on the other.

The Long Locks Era.

New York Post.

It is whispered that the glory of the cropped heads of hair is departed, and the brown "nimbus" or flaxen halo of little rings of hair coiled into "Marguerites" or "Montagues" all over the head by the magic of bandoline is to be supplanted by the hair drawn up to the top of the head and coiled there like a wavy coronet, leaving the nape of the neck on evidence again. This will certainly be a change; but how the tresses which have so long been trained downward to form this "glory" are to be made long enough to reach the top of the head is a mystery to be solved only by the crafty hair-dresser, who is generally equal to any emergency in his "profession." The girls who have clung to their tresses, affecting the little Grecian door-knockers throughout it all, certainly have their reward now; for while the unfortunate owners of cropped locks are undergoing all the torments of a new growth, their sisters of the long locks will be coronated and crowned with an abundant wreath of hair which is to be accepted as "all their own."

The Southern Way of Serving Chicken.

Joint a chicken and boil gently in a deep saucepan, with just water enough to cover the chicken. For one chicken allow half a pint of uncooked rice; boil this, and after the chicken is tender remove it from the pan and add the rice to the gravy; season with pepper and salt. Many cooks add two small slices of bacon to the water in which the chicken is boiled to help flavor the gravy; but remove the bacon before serving the gravy. When the gravy has boiled up, and after being thickened, as usual, take the rice out with a long-handled strainer, place it on a platter, and lay the chicken on the top. Send the gravy to the table in a gravy-boat.

One Generation Safe.

Boston Budget.

The sensible style of dressing little girls in long-sleeved and high-necked frocks is going out, but one generation has grown up without having all its latent consumptive tendencies fully developed, and fashion should be thanked for being sufficiently merciful to allow this. The coming baby's arms will be chapped in the winter and tanned in the summer, and when it is twenty years old they will look like a milkmaid's beside those of its mother who wore long sleeves in childhood.

AMERICAN CRUSOES.

Sailors Cast Away on a Lonely Island.

And They Had a Tough Time, But Were Finally Saved.

New York Sun.

The Italian bark Nero F. arrived in this port on Friday, after a passage of about two months from Cape Town, South Africa. She brought as passengers the cook and two seamen of the whaling schooner Pilot's Bride, which was wrecked on Desolation island on the evening of October 2, 1881. They were John Thompson, the cook, and Edward Carroll and John Edwards. John Thompson told the story of the wreck to a reporter.

April 27, 1880, the Pilot's Bride sailed out of New London bound on a two years' cruise in the south seas, beyond the Cape of Good Hope, in search of whale and other oils, and sealskins. She killed a sperm whale, lost three boats, and stove the other in a storm, and reached Fuller's harbor, on Desolation island, about August 17. The 1st of September found the schooner at Three Island Harbor, Desolation island, and on the 7th she was off Cave Beach. Mr. Grey, the third mate, and five men were in a boat lying off the beach, preparing to take some blubber on board the schooner. Mr. Grey, Seaman E. B. Cole, and two Portuguese were drowned by the upsetting of the boat.

The first misfortune was soon followed by another. On the morning of October 1, 1881, the crew got up anchor and started for Port Harbor, on the same island. Late in the afternoon the schooner, with everything set snug, was caught in a snow squall, and about dark was driven hard aground. Both anchors were let go. She pounded during the night, and in the morning it was found that the rudder was gone, and that she was hard on a reef, known as the rocks of despair. After dinner there came on such a heavy blow that the captain ordered all hands into the boats. The men managed to secure some of their clothing. They then pulled away for Port harbor, six or seven miles distant, and in three or four hours were all safe ashore. At Port harbor a quantity of canvas was found. When the weather cleared two days later the Pilot's Bride had disappeared.

The bark Trinity, afterward wrecked on Hurd's island, had some time before this deposited a lot of provisions at Port harbor, and Capt. Fuller determined to remain there during the warm weather. The men were kept at work improving the shanty, searching for game, and, incidentally, at keeping their scant supply of clothing in repair. For food they had an unlimited supply of flesh and birds' eggs. The flesh of the sea elephant, when young, tastes much like beef, but it is coarser in texture. There were plenty of rabbits on the island and ducks, and sea fowl in abundance. With a sufficient supply of hard-tack and flour there was no suffering whatever for food. For cooking utensils they had a single frying-pan, and this was supplemented by pieces of broken pots. Later a pot was brought from Norton's harbor. Every boat was provided with a shovel, and this was the most useful implement on hand. The shanty was made with it, sods being cut and piled up in shape and the whole roofed over with boards from the wreck and with canvas.

The first part of the men's clothing to give out was their boots. These were difficult to repair and the men substituted moccasins made from the hide of the sea elephant. This hide is about three-quarters of an inch thick, and is covered with short hair. The men dried the skin and then shaved it down thin for use. Later they invented a clog, which consisted of a wooden sole fashioned from pieces of deck plank, over which they nailed pieces of the thinned elephant hide, with the hair out. This made a very comfortable shoe, protecting the foot from sharp rocks and from the wet also.

It got to be March, 1882, and they moved to Norton's harbor, and there established themselves permanently. Three shanties were made there, one for the officers, one for the men, and one for a galley.

It had been noticed meantime that the cask of sealskins had been removed from the place where it had been secured by Capt. Fuller, and search failed to reveal it or the persons who had hidden it. In April, Seamen Timothy Reardon, John Melrose, Charles Fink, and three Portuguese took one of the boats one night and disappeared. They were not seen again until a month, when one night the men heard some one prowling around the Norton's harbor beach. Going down to the water's edge they found the missing boat. The runaways were thus captured. For punishment they were landed on Atlas island, off the coast, and left there, being provided with a spade, a piece of a pot for a frying pan, and one-third of the flour and hard tack. Some time afterward the sealskins were found in Pacific Cave harbor. Thompson believed the skins had been concealed with a hope of [illegible].

On Atlas island [illegible] agree. Having made a boat of barrel staves and a sea elephant's hide, Reardon and a Portuguese escaped in it one night and came to Norton's harbor. They asked Capt. Fuller to take them back and send for the two other Portuguese. This was done, Melrose and Fink remaining on Atlas island alone.

There was no hope of seeing a passing sail in that part of the world, and the men settled down to wait until the owners of the Pilot's Bride should send out another vessel on a similar mission. Such a vessel was eventually sent. It was the schooner Frances Allen. She arrived at Desolation island September 8, 1882. Such of the crew of the Pilot's Bride as wished to do so turned to with her crew, and she soon had a cargo of oil and skins. On January 21 she sailed for Cape Town, [illegible] February 19. Part of the [illegible] at Cape Town. Capt. [illegible] came on to America [illegible] Thompson and his two [illegible] on the Nero F., reaching [illegible] less than three years from the day they sailed out of New London. They have gone on to New London to settle with the owners of the Pilot's Bride for their share in the cargo forwarded from Cape Town.

Treatment of a Cold.

Hall's Journal of Health.

The old proverb, "Feed a cold and starve a fever," is a mischievous fallacy; for with a cold there is always fever; and the cold cannot get well until the fever subsides, and the fever will not readily subside while the food supply is kept up.

Warmth and abstinence are the best remedies for colds, and should be applied promptly to insure favorable results.

Warmth keeps the pores of the skin open, thus relieving the system of the surplus secretions which oppress it; abstinence cuts off the supply of material which makes phlegm, which would otherwise have to be coughed up, thus rasping the throat and irritating the air passages, if not laying the foundation for diseases of the throat and lungs, which are liable to endure to the close of life.

The moment a person is satisfied he has taken cold let him do four things:

First.—Take a foot-bath as warm as it can be comfortably borne, letting the feet remain in the water ten to fifteen minutes.

Second.—Go to bed in a comfortable room, and cover up well.

Third.—Eat nothing.

Fourth.—Drink as much cold water as he wants, and as much herb tea as he can conveniently; in three cases out of four he will be well in thirty-six hours; but as the system is sensitive for a while after the treatment, care should be taken not to contract a new cold.

If a cold is neglected for two days, it will generally run its course of about two weeks in spite of any treatment; the cough does not usually commence until a day or two after the cold is taken, thus giving the cold three or four days to become fixed in the system; and just here is the starting point of a multitude of diseases. The secretions are checked, the natural functions of the body are weakened, and there is little resistance to disease; hence the liability to rheumatism, congestions that end in consumption, and that disease so fatal after middle age—pneumonia.

When a cold becomes seated, then the only safe plan is to place yourself on the "sick list," and remain in the house until health is completely restored.

Oriental Wit.

A young man going a journey, entrusted a hundred denars to an old man; when he came back the old man denied having had any money deposited with him, and he was had up before the kazee.

"Where were you, young man, when you delivered this money?"

"Under a tree."

"Take my seal and summon that tree," said the judge. "Go, young man, and tell the tree to come hither, and the tree will obey when you show it my seal."

The young man went in wonder.

After he had gone some time, the kazee said to the old man:

"He is long—do you think he has got there yet?"

"No," said the old man, "it is at some distance; he has not got there yet."

"How knowest thou, old man," cried the kazee, "where that tree is!"

The young man returned, and said the tree would not come.

"He has been here, young man, and given his evidence—the money is thine."

Some of the "Unwritten" Work.

Chicago Tribune.

Here is another story of the irrepressible youngest son of Atty. Gen. Sherman, of Massachusetts. A very prominent Democrat died in Lawrence, and being also a mason in good standing, he had a public funeral into which the masonic element largely entered, including the brass band to head the long procession; but they did not lead it, for in the van of all was "Rollo," aged 4 years, bearing on high a large Republican flag, as big as he could carry, with the names of "Garfield and Arthur" in immense letters inscribed upon it. He traveled in front of the procession the entire length of the city until it reached the church, when some emissary from his family, who had been informed of his evolutions, carried him home.

Premature Marriages.

The Brahmins have a tradition that the earth was once peopled by a race of giants who lived five or six thousand years, but that premature marriages have reduced the length of our lives and statures, and will continue to reduce them till we have dwindled to an average of ten years and ten inches. The author of the fifth chapter of Genesis seems to share that theory, but contents himself with giving a descending scale of longevity, together with the marriage date of each individual, leaving the reader to draw references.

50 FITS IN 24 HOURS!

"I employed some of the best physicians here," wrote Wm. E. Tanner, of Dayton, Ohio. "They all said my child could not live for 3 weeks. It had 50 fits in 24 hours. We gave it *Samaritan Nervine* and the medicine effected a permanent cure." Druggists.

Buckland & sons, Fremont O., say: "Our customers speak highly of Brown's Iron Bitters."

ADVANCE STEP IN DENTISTRY.

HAVANA, CUBA.—The most popular dentist of this city, Dr. D. Francisco Garcia, member of the Royal University, states that in all cases of troublesome neuralgia, arising from the teeth, his patrons are recommended to use St. Jacobs Oil, and the most satisfactory cures have followed. It is a specific for toothache, earache, bodily pains, and proof against household accidents.

The side of the street to take if you would avoid the crowd, is the sunny side.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC ENDORSEMENT.

GORHAM, N. H., July, 14, 1879.

GENTS—Whoever you are, I don't know; but I thank the Lord and feel grateful to you to know that in this world of adulterated medicines there is one compound that proves and does all it advertises to do, and more. Four years ago I had a slight shock of palsy, which unnerved me to such an extent that the least excitement would make me shake like the ague. Last May I was induced to try Hop Bitters. I used one bottle, but did not see any change; another did so change my nerves that they are now as steady as they ever were. It used to take both hands to write, but now my good right hand writes this. Now, if you continue to manufacture as honest and good an article as you do, you will accumulate an honest fortune, and confer the greatest blessing on your fellow-men that was ever conferred on mankind. TIM BURCH.

Young Iowa is rather too "fresh" to come into the council of the nation with its Hatton.

The Special Senses have been termed the "Five Gateways of Knowledge," from the fact that they receive and transmit to the brain impressions regarding surrounding objects through their nerves. The nose, or organ of smell, is a doubled-chambered cavity lined with a mucous membrane, over which, of spread numerous nerve filaments, branches of the olfactory nerves, for the reception of odoriferous impressions. Catarrh soon destroys the sense of smell; causes inflammation of the membrane; rapidly becomes offensive, and culminates by becoming chronic. Ely's Cream Balm cures Catarrh, no matter how long it has existed.

A gentleman recently told the firm of Johnston, Holloway & Co., wholesale druggists, Phila., Pa., that two army officers had been cured of catarrh. These persons had written home for a reliable Catarrh cure, and they found it in this incomparable Balm.

Wolves and Democratic office-seekers are unusually numerous in Mississippi this year.

It has been definately settled that copper is the best material for lightning-rods and bras for agents.

EXTREME TIRED FEELING.

A lady tells us "the first bottle has done my daughter a great deal of good, her [illegible] not distress her now, nor does she suffer from that extreme tired feeling which she did before taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." A second bottle effected a cure. No other preparation contains such in concentration of vitalizing, enriching, purifying and invigorating properties as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB

The Great Philosophical Society Detroit.

Judge Cadaver's Calamity---Philosophy from Brother Gardner---Waydown Bebee's Discovery.

Detroit Free Press.

Judge Cadaver has fallen into the habit of showing up at Paradise hall an hour before the meetings open, and studying art with no one to bother or make him afraid. By a careful inspection of the busts of Cæsar, Jackson, Clay, Shakspeare and Sumner, and by a close inspection of the three or four sacred horse-pistols, the four renowned swords and the half-dozen chromos, he has become almost a connoisseur, and can almost tell the difference between a genuine Reubens and a tea-store plaque. He was on hand as usual Saturday evening. Samuel Shin left him standing before the bust of Cæsar and went down stairs after an onion. Upon his return the judge lay senseless on the floor, and around him were the fragments of the busted bust. The judge had scarcely revived when the meeting opened, but there was no shade of pity in Brother Gardner's voice as he arose and said:

"Judge Cadaver will be given two weeks to replace de bust wid a new one havin' de same squint to de left eye. In case he fails to do so he will be fined about 'leven hundred dollars. Gem'len, dar am a few things I would like to call your 'tenshun to. De sezun has now arrove for pullin' ole hats and pillers outer de broken winders, an' I seize de occashun to ax you to remember:

"Dat a front gate off its hinges means a slip-shod man in de house.

"Dat a red nose means a hungry flour barrel.

"Dat no man ober got work sittin' on de fence an' discussin' de needs of de kentry.

"Dat de less pollyticks a man has de mo' cash he kin pay his grocer.

"Dat a fam'ly which nebber borrows nor lends keeps nayburs de longest.

"Dat beauty will starve in the parlor whar' common sense will grow fat in de kitchen.

"Dat de world am full o' mice-holes, an' all de cats need do am to watch an' wait.

"Dat economy doan' mean buyin' kalikor fur yer wife an' broad-cloth fur yerself.

"Dat progress doan' mean fittin' ole doahs to new buildin's.

"Dat liberty doan' gin you de right to eat anoder man's chickens.

"Dat success achieved by rascality am a fish not made o' yarn.

"Let us now purceed to attack the reg'lar programmy o' bizness, an' if dar' am any mo' spittin' ober in de fur co'ner sartin pussons will witness purceedin's dat will cast a gloom ober de nex' fifty y'ars."

ELECTION.

Sir Isaac Walpole said he would like to state that his motto had always been: "Good luck nebber stops to wake a man up," and he then took up the bean-box and made a tour of the hall which resulted in the election of the following candidates: Presumption Jones, Elder Root, Phosphate Jackson, Prof. Ruggles, Come Down Taylor, Duplex Mason, General Harrison, Judge Biloxi and Gopher White.

WAYDOWN BEBEE'S DISCOVERY.

Some weeks since Waydown Bebee announced in open meeting that he had discovered a direct motion of the earth from north to south, and he predicted a very poor cabbage crop in consequence. The subject was given to the committee on astronomy to investigate and report, with power to expend twenty-four cents in experiments, and at this meeting the said committee announced the completion of its labors. It appeared that brother Bebee had discovered the new motion in his own house. All the furniture leaned to the south, and the baby was constantly falling down in that direction. A jar of soft soap had worked clear across the kitchen in one night, and the family dog had to lie with his head to the east or west. The committee had visited the house and made a careful survey, and the result was the discovery of the fact that the south side of brother Bebee's cabin had sunk down eleven inches and was still going. The theory of a new motion was therefore disproved, and the cabbage crop was safe.

THE ROAD.

The secretary then announced a letter from the office of the state board of health of Ohio, asking:

"Will Brother Gardner please point out the road to greatness?"

"Dat's 'cordin' to de kind of greatness he means," said the president. "Great generals am made by bloody butcheries; great orators am made by takin' lessons in elocushun; great financiers am made by legally robbin' de public; great statesmen am made by stayin' in congress fo' y'ars on a salary of $5,000 per y'ar an' bringing home $200,000. Presidents am sometimes voted into office, an' sometimes dey steal in. If dis pusson will significate de kind o' greatness he desires to obercome his achin' brows, I reckon I kin put him on de right road an' tell him whar' all de forks am."

Purity of American Social Life.

Robert Laird Collier.

The present writer has no hesitation in saying that the social life of America, taken as a whole, and the whole country over, is the purest to-day in all Christendom. Having traveled in most European countries, and having lived somewhat in France and Germany and many years in England, this statement is made deliberately and in view of a wide social experience. Here in England the purest of all the European states, marriage is contracted upon a much lower plane than in America. The business element enters into it, not only presumably, but confessedly. From the middle classes up the money consideration is debated and arranged. In social life many excursions far afield of the [illegible] are not only winked at, but extenuated. It is commonly reported that two of the most important members of the present cabinet are living immoral domestic lives, and yet not one newspaper in all England would venture to intimate this fact, and it has not the least importance in the eyes of Mr. Gladstone, who is somewhat unctuous in his religion, or of any one else in the kingdom, so far as one can discover. This would be an impossible case in America. No president would dream of calling into his cabinet a man living in unholy domestic relations. Every newspaper in America would herald such a violation of social decency with no bated breath, and an evil day would it be for America when the public press should lack the disinterestedness and moral courage to do so.

A Coon Hunter's Wife.

A minister laboring in the mountain districts of Fayette county, West Virginia, gives the following conversation he had with a woman there, recently.

"Is your husband at home?"

"No; he is coon hunting. He killed two whopping big coons last Sunday."

"Does he fear the Lord?"

"I guess he does, 'cause he always takes his gun with him."

"Have you any Presbyterians around here?"

"I don't know if he has killed any or not. You can go behind the house and look at the pile of hides to see if you can find any of their skins."

"I see you are living in the dark."

"Yes; but my husband is going to cut out a winder soon."

Cutting Florida in Two.

There is a determined effort on the part of some of the people of Florida to divide the state into two parts, to be known as North and South Florida.

$100,000 Worth of Shorthorns.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 21.—A special to the Courier-Journal from Mt. Sterling says a train containing about 150 shorthorn cattle, valued at over $100,000, left there for Chicago, where the sale will be held on June 27 and 28. The cattle are owned by Senator Williams, the Hamiltons, and Corning Anderson. This is the largest and most valuable shipment of the kind ever made.

No Chicken on Him.

A Chinese peddler in Portland, Oregon, refused to accept an English shilling, [illegible] "No good. He heap sabe—no chicken [illegible]." The Oregonian is of the opinion that when a heathen Chinee calls our glorious bird of freedom a chicken, it is time, indeed, for him to go.

A new invention is a door lock that has no key. Married men who are in the habit of carrying a night-key will kick against its introduction. It would be rather inconvenient to take the door off its hinges and lug it about with them until midnight or later. What is wanted is a lock with a keyhole that can be opened by simply working at it, when the male head of the house comes home and finds that incorrigible aperture making three hundred revolutions a minute.—*Norristown Herald.*

A foreign journal says that the Viscountess de Courval's toilet, at a recent reception in Paris, "had the train and bodice of pale grayish-blue lampas, covered with large gold flowers; the tablier was ivory satin, trimmed with gold guipure; the high bodice, crossed with folds *en fichu*, disclosed flots of ivory and gold lace, and it was fastened slantwise with large diamond buttons; gold lace ruffles to the elbow sleeves; long tan Suede gloves, a bouquet of diamonds in the hair fastening an aigret of blue feathers powdered with gold." It is believed that the Viscount's schedule in bankruptcy will hardly be as elaborate as this.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Has "decided" claims upon the public. This is positively proven by the immense good it has done to those who have been cured of diseases from which they have suffered intensely for years, as verified by the published testimonials, every one of which is a positive fact.

CHELSEA, VT., Feb. 24, 1879.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.: The 6th day of last June I was taken sick with a swelling on my right foot, and with an awful pain. The swelling went all over me. My face was swelled so that I could with difficulty see out of my eyes, and I broke out over the whole surface of my body; my right foot up to my knee was one raw, itching mass, and my ankle and foot so lame and sore I could not step on it, and it would run so as to wet a bandage through in an hour. In this condition Mr. W. F. Hood (of the firm of A. R. Hood & Son, druggists, of this town), handed me a bottle of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and told me to take it. I did so, and by the time I had taken one bottle I found that it was doing me good. I have since taken five bottles more. After I had taken three bottles my soreness began to leave me, and I have been growing better every day, so that to-day I can walk without going lame. I have no soreness in my ankle and it has healed all up, and does not run at all. I owe my recovery to your Sarsaparilla. I write this to let you know that I think it deserves the confidence of the public, especially those who are troubled with humors.

Yours most truly,
JOSIAH PITKIN.

P. S. Every person that saw me said that I never would get over my lameness without having a running sore on my ankle; but thank God I have. J. P.

No other Sarsaparilla has such a sharpening effect upon the appetite. No other preparation tones and strengthens the digestive organs like HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Price one dollar, or six bottles for five dollars. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Home Items.

—"All your own fault
If you remain sick when you can
Get hop bitters that never—*Fail.*

The weakest woman, smallest child, and sickest invalid can use hop bitters with safety and great good.

—Old men tottering around from Rheumatism, kidney trouble or any weakness will be almost new by using hop bitters.

—My wife and daughter were made healthy by the use of hop bitters and I recommend them to my people.—Methodist Clergyman.

Ask any good doctor if hop
Bitters are not the best family medicine
On earth.

—Malarial fever, Ague and Billiousness, will leave every neighborhood as soon as hop bitters arrive.

"—My mother drove the paralysis and neuralgia all out of her system with hop bitters."—Ed. Oswego Sun.

—Keep the kidneys healthy with hop bitters and you need not fear sickness.

—Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with hop bitters in each draught.

—The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm in hop bitters.

KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.
Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.
Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.
Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

I have prescribed Kidney-Wort with very great success in a score or more obstinate cases of Kidney and Liver Troubles, also for female weaknesses.—Philip C. Ballou, M. D., Monkton, Vt.

"My wife has been much benefitted from the use of Kidney-Wort. She had kidney and other complaints," writes Rev. A. B. Coleman Fayetteville, Tenn.

KIDNEY-WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
—LIVER—
It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.
Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.
In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT

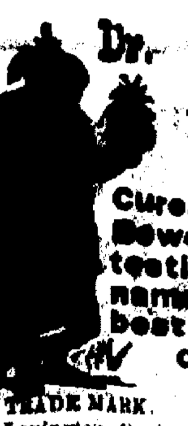
"I am a living advocate of the virtues of Kidney-Wort. I suffered untold agony from liver disorder. It cured me."—Jno. D. Nevins, Springfield, Ohio.

KIDNEY-WORT
FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF
CONSTIPATION.
No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.
PILES. This distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.
If you have either of these troubles
PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

"Constipation, in all its forms, yields to Kidney-Wort. In female diseases it is very successful."—Dr. Philip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt., Apr. 20-83.

KIDNEY-WORT
THE GREAT CURE
FOR
RHEUMATISM
As it is for all the painful diseases of the
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.
It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.
THOUSANDS OF CASES
of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time
PERFECTLY CURED.
PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

"I could find no remedy for my kidney complaint and rheumatism," writes Mr. A. E. Barr, of Temple's Mill, Florida, "until I was cured by Kidney-Wort." Ruptures, incident to lumbering, caused Mr. Barr's disorder.



Dr. CLARK JOHNSONS
Indian Blood Syrup

Cures all Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. Millions testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the best remedy known to man. Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia. Agents Wanted.

TRADE MARK. Laboratory 77 West 3d street, New York City. Druggists sell it

New Lexington, O., April 10, 1880.—Dr. Clark Johnson,—Your justly celebrated Indian Blood Syrup has given me great relief for nervousness and sleeplessness. I would not be without it. S. C. TUSS.

SOMETHING NEW

ON SOUTH THIRD STREET,

THE BUCKEYE PLANING MILL CO.

All kinds of Shop work a specialty. Wood Turning and Stair Building done in No. one style and at reasonable prices. All kinds of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Flooring, Moldings, &c.

☞ Come and see us if you wish to purchase anything in our line. may 5-dm.

PILES! PILES!! PILES!!!

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles, has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian remedy,) called DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

For sale by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, $1.00. Sold by M. W. McNaughton & Co. Coshocton, O.

Prof. Doremus on Porus Plasters

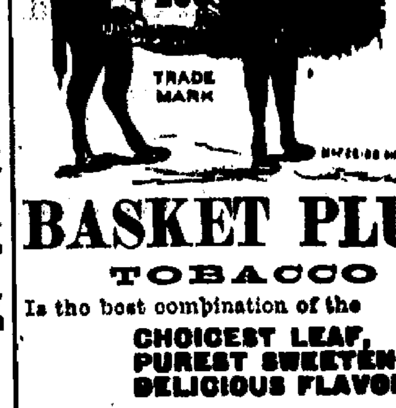
THE COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK,
Cor. Lexington Ave. and 23d St.
New York, April 27, 1883

Messrs. Seabury & Johnson:

Gentlemen—At your request I have obtained in open market samples of Benson's Capcine Porus Plasters, and Allcock's Porus Plasters, and have submitted them to chemical analysis to determine their comparative merits as external remedies.

I find in Benson's Capcine Plasters valuable medicinal ingredients, which do not exist in Allcock's Porus Plaster; hence in my opinion they are superior to those of Allcock's.

Yours resp'y,
R. OGDEN DOREMUS, M. D. LL. D.
Prof. of Chemistry and Physics in the College of the city of New York, and Prof. of Chemistry and Toxicology in Bellevue Hospital Medical College.



BASKET PLUG
TOBACCO
Is the best combination of the
CHOICEST LEAF,
PUREST SWEETENING,
DELICIOUS FLAVORING.
It is unequalled, and is the
GREAT
AMERICAN CHEW

A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU
That the Old Favorite
WIGWAM
And the New Favorite
WIDE AWAKE
Are the best SMOKING TOBACCOS of the day.
SPENCE BROS. & CO., Cincinnati.

THOROUGHBRED
Clydesdale Stallion
AMEER ALI,

Will make the season of 1883, to a limited number of mares, at the stable of

W. & T. POWELL,

In Adams township, Coshocton county, midway between Orange and Avondale.

Ameer Ali's pedigree as recorded in Scottish Clydesdale Stud Book, 5th volume, page 487, is as follows:

Ameer Ali (1010) Bay Clydesdale Stallion, with two white feet. Foaled in 1880.

Bred by Alexander McNives, Scotland. Imported in fall of 1882, by Messrs. Powell Bros., "Shadeland," Springboro, Crawford county, Pa. Sire Gay Lad (3719) by Prince David (643) by Prince of Wales (673), winner of first prize at the Highland Society's Show, at Aberdeen, in 1809.

The pedigree, as recorded in the Stud Book, extends back through many generations to Glancer, *alias* Thompson's Black Horse 335, dam, the "Lampits Mare."

TERMS: To insure a mare with foal $20; leaving the county, or parting with the mare forfeits the insurance; payable when the mare is known to be with foal.

If owner of mare looses colt by accident a discount of one-half will be made on insurance.

Pasture furnished to mares, from a distance, free of charge.

POWELL BROS.
Evansburg, O.
Apr14-3m.

J. M. COMPTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Office: East side Public Square, in Equity Building.

JOHN D. NICHOLAS.............E. W. JAMES.

NICHOLAS & JAMES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Will promptly attend to suits in Law, Collections and all Law Business entrusted to their care.
Office: On Third St., Opposite Public Square

E. E. FINLEY.............J. A. WEBNETT

FINLEY & WEBNETT,
DENTISTS.
Coshocton, O.—OFFICE: Corner Main & Fifth Streets, near Depot. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. —Dec.19'8

E. J. STICKLE. SAM. M. NICHOLAS

STICKLE & NICHOLAS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
OFFICE in City Hall Building.
COSHOCTON, OHIO

HOWARD W. LUMBUCK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Main Street, over Lee's Drug Store.

J. C. POMERENE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Office: North public square, Chestnut street, same as heretofore occupied by Spangler & Pomerene.

TIME TABLE.
(PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS R'Y.)
PAN-HANDLE ROUTE.
—O—
Schedule taking effect Jan. 14, 1883.
Trains depart from and arrive at P. C. and St. L. Ry Depot, at Coshocton, as follows:

GOING WEST.

	Depart.	Arrive.
Express	*1:23 a. m.	*2:[illegible]
Express	*3:47 a. m.	*2:[illegible]
Accommodation	†9:46 a. m.	†7:[illegible]
Express	*1:10 p. m.	*1[illegible]
Express	*5:5 p. m.	*2:[illegible]

GOING EAST.

	Depart.	Arrive.
Express	*2:16 a. m.	*1:23 [illegible]
Express	*2:47 a. m.	*3:[illegible]
Express	*11:00 a. m.	*1:[illegible]
Express	*2:40 p. m.	*7:[illegible]
Accommodation	†7:30 p. m.	†6:[illegible]

*Every day. †Except Sunday.

Local Freight going West leaves at [illegible] m., and carries passengers between Coshocton and Columbus. Going East leaves at 1:10 p. m., and carries passengers between Coshocton and Dennison.

Through coaches from Coshocton to Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

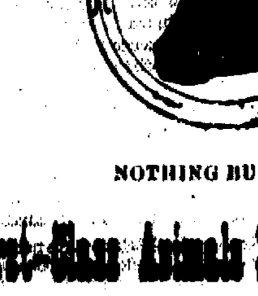
Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Coshocton to Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York Columbus, Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

For time tables, rates of fare, through tickets and further information regarding the running of trains, apply to W. H. Parrish, Ticket Agent, Coshocton, O.

Trains run by Columbus time.

JAS. McCREA, Manager, Columbus, O. E. A. FORD, Gen. Pass. & Tick't Agt Pittsburgh, Pa.

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET,
MAIN STREET,
(Between Rue's and the C. O. D. Store,
Coshocton, Ohio.



NOTHING BUT
First-Class Animals Slaughtered.

☞ Meat delivered to any part of the city at the lowest living prices.

BUCKLEW & KUNTZ,
Successors to Shaw & Bucklow.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE
AT THE OFFICE OF
BUCKLEW & MURPHEY.
MAIN STREET,
COSHOCTON - - - - OHIO

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchisi's Italian Pile Ointment—warranted to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c. a Box. For sale by L. K. Anderson.

A SURE CURE FOR SKIN DISEASES.

By DR. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cures as if by magic: Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches, and Eruptions on the Face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, Old, Obstinate Ulcers and Sores, etc.

Sold by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, 50 cents. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb8-1y.

HIS OPINION.
In Clear Sentences an Authority adds his own to the Popular Judgment.

101 West Tenth Street,
New York, Aug. 11, 1882.

Messrs. Seabury and Johnson:

I am slow to pin my faith to any new curative agent. BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER has won my good opinion. I find it an exceptionally cleanly plaster to use and rapid in its action. Many tests of its qualities in my own family, and among my patients, have convinced me that there is no other single article so valuable for popular use, none so helpful in cases of Lame Back, Local Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Congestion of the Bronchial Tubes and Lungs and Lumbago.

You may feel free to use my name.
Very truly yours,
H. H. KANE, M. D.,
Physician-in-Chief of the De Quincy Home.

Price of the CAPCINE 25 cents.
Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

FARM FOR SALE.
300 ACRES.

Four miles from Coshocton and one mile from Roscoe, Ohio, on Millersburg road. [illegible] acres cleared, [illegible] acres good bottom land, [illegible] [illegible] rooms. Frame barn [illegible], with frame basement for horses, sheep and cattle, and room above for [illegible] tons of hay. Two frame tenant houses [illegible] [illegible] address the subscriber.

G. W. [illegible]
[illegible]
June [illegible]

Private Vengeance.

When Mr. N. L. Dukes, of Uniontown, Pennsylvania, who was a member-elect of the Legislature of that State, shot and killed Captain Nutt, the Cashier to the State Treasury, on the 24th of last December, the nearly universal sentiment of the people was that his crime was that of deliberate and wanton murder. His trial, which followed soon after, left no just doubt that this opinion was fully sustained by the facts as they appeared in evidence. And yet the jury, to the astonishment and indignation of the people, acquitted him, and, as the ministers of law, declared by the acquittal, that he had not committed any crime. He left the courtroom, in legal estimate, an innocent man, though in fact a murderer of the blackest hue. The law in his case was, by the mi-judgment, if not the perversity of the jury, a total failure to punish the highest crime known to law.

Last week the son of Captain Nutt, having prepared himself to avenge the death of his murdered father, sought out the murderer, and fired at him five successive pistol shots, and killed him on the spot, and then delivered himself up to the authorities to await the action of law. There is no doubt about the killing, and none that it was premeditated and intened, if the facts be as reported. And it is equally clear, if young Nutt was sane in the legal sense at the time of the shooting, that he is guilty of the crime of murder in the first degree. The fact that the man slain was the murderer of his father does not justify his act; and the fact that the jury acquitted him when they ought to have convicted him, does not make him a court of justice to review their verdict and do what they ought to have done. The fact that he was prompted to this act from the motive of personal vengeance, and that in the circumstances the feeling was a very natural impulse, constitutes no reason or excuse for the act which the law can recognize as good and valid. Private vengeance, upon the individual judgement and impulse of the avenger, can not be substituted as a rule for the punishment of crimes which the law fails to punish, without undermining the very foundations of social order and precipitating society into the State of barbarism.

We notice, with no little surprise and regret, that some of the newspapers virtually justify the slaying of Dukes because he himself had slain the father of the slayer and the law did not punish him as it should have done. These papers venture to predict that Pennsylvania justice will not look upon him as a criminal at all, but will rather treat him as a hero, who has amended and corrected the verdict of the jury in the case of Duke, and in effect done what the jury should have done, and what, if they had done their duty, the sheriff would have done in hanging Dukes by the neck until he was dead. If this be the view taken of young Nutt's case when it comes to auctual trial, then Pennsylvania just will present a singular spectacle. We should have one jury listening to the evidence, and declaring a man innocent of any crime who, as the people think, and as we think, ought to have been convicted and punished with death. This would be succeeded by another jury declaring young Nutt innocent, and acquitting him of any crime, because the first jury did no do its duty, and because he has simply done what that jury should have done, and because his relations to the matter were such as to inspire him with a special impulse to do the work.

This is precisely the spectacle that would be presented on the theory that young Nutt is to be treated as having committed no offense at all. He has slain a man as a murderer whom a jury acquitted as not being a murderer, and because he has done this upon his own judgment and responsibility and from the motive of personal vengeance, he also is to be acquitted as having committed no crime. When Pennsylvania justice gets itself into this predicament, it will cease to be the justice of civilized society, governed by law and executing law, and become the justice of rude and unregulated barbarism. Law would then lose its dignity and all its certainty and courts of justice in Pennsylvania would be little better than a mere farce. Upon this theory the forms and rules of law and all official agency for its execution might as well be dispensed with all together and every man left to take care of his own rights and avenge his own wrongs.

What Pennsylvania justice should do in this case is very plain. Let a grand jury indict the offender for murder once, upon the face of the facts, this is the crime committed. Let him in due time be brought to trial for the crime and, if the evidence shows that the crime has been committed, then let the jury, sworn to find a verdict according to the evidence, say so, and bring in a verdict of guilty. Then let the court pronounce the sentence which the law awards, and, at the time fixed, let that sentenced be carried into execution. This is the treatment of the case which becomes a law-abiding and a law executing people. If the just demands of the law failed in the case of Dukes, that is no reason why they should fail in the case of young Nutt. The safety of society consists in good law impartially and sternly enforced.

HER CLOTHES.

What it Costs per Year to Dress the Average Young Lady.

"It don't require a mint of money to dress a young lady," said a teacher in the public schools of our city, to a young man who, with the unreasoning propensity of this generation, was kicking vigorously on account of the large amounts of wealth which he alleged were annually squandered by women. "It might surprise you how little a woman's wardrobe really represents," she continued.

"Suppose you give me an estimate now," continued the young man, who, it may be said, is a candidate for matrimony, and for that reason felt a lively interest in the subject.

"Of course," said the young lady, glancing over her neatly fitting well made dress with the slightest perceptible air of pride, which was very pardonable, "I am better acquainted with the cost of my own raiment than with that of anyone else, and I'll have to base my figures on personal experience. I think there are few girls whose expenses for clothing exceed $200 annually. My expenses do not amount to more than that, and I have to hire nearly all my sewing done. The items would be: two tailor-made dresses, $30; a silk dress, $30; underclothing, $15; that is to say the materials could be bought for that; hats and bonnets $35; gloves, $10; shoes, $14; incidentals—collars, cuffs, laces, stockings and other articles—would not amount to more than $60. Some years the expenses might run up a little higher, as a circular or a cloak might become necessary, but the cost of the average young lady's apparel will not exceed $200 very often."

White Eyes Ridge.

Children's Day was observed at the M. E. Church at this place last Sabbath and a grand affair it was; the order of exercises consisted of music by the choir, responsive reading, recitations, a short address by Rev. M'Cauley, subject "Children's Day." At the close a collection was taken up in behalf of the Educational Fund, which amounted to four dollars. The church was beautifully decorated with evergreens and flowers.

Thanks are returned to all who assisted in decorating the church.

Sabbath School is carried on here under the superintendence of Daniel Boyd. It is at present in a flourishing condition, numbering about seventy-five scholars.

A. C. E.

Daniel L. Nickum, Springfield, O., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of indigestion, nervousness and wakefulness."

Coal-tar sugar is a late discovery and 'tis just too sweet for anything"

"No family Dyes were ever so popular as the Diamond Dyes. They never fail. The Black is far superior to log wood. Any color 10 cents.

The boy who has not been in swimming is away behind the season.

IT SEEMS TO SATISFY

A family want, and I wonder how we ever got along without Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cured me of nervous prostration, and I have used it since for all sorts of complaints in our family. Mrs Jines, Albany.

A fashionable street color is crushed tobacco quid.

The Harvard degree on the cold day for Mr. Butler was 0.

If you have failed to recieve benefit from other preparations, try Hood's Sarsaparilla It's the strongest the purest, the best, the cheapest.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the iodides of Potassium and Iron,—all powerful, blood-making, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining—and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of waning vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick.

For sale by all druggists.

ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD? Co-operative Plans of Houses, large and small, modern designs, by skilled, experienced architects, with specifications complete, from $2 upward. Send 10 cents for catalogue. Illustrated Pamphlet.

FINCH & CO., 7 Warren St., New York

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co (Successors to A. VOGELER & Co.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A POSITIVE CURE! ELY'S CREAM BALM, FOR CATARRH and Hay Fever.

Agreeable to use. Unequalled for cold in the head, headache and deafness, or any kind of mucous membrane irritation, inflamed and rough surfaces. A preparation of unlimited merit. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. It will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure. Cream Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. Send to circular containing full information and reliable testimonials. By mail, prepaid 50c. a package, stamps received. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists. ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego N. Y. nov 25, 1y

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes germs of disease and saves sickness. Cures

A SKEPTIC SAID

ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing the cause. Routs bilious tendencies and makes clear complexion. Equalled by none in the delirium of fever. A charming resolvent and a matchless laxative. It drives Sick Headache like the wind. Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates. Relieves

SAMARITAN NERVINE

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

the brain of morbid fancies. Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it. Restores life-giving properties to the blood. Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders. Reliable when all opiates fail. Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body. Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.

NEVER FAILS

Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror. Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand leading citizens, clergymen and physicians in U. S. and Europe.

For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50. (16)

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med Co. St. Joseph, Mo.

Know

That BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure the worst case of dyspepsia.

Will insure a hearty appetite and increased digestion.

Cures general debility, and gives a new lease of life.

Dispels nervous depression and low spirits.

Restores an exhausted nursing mother to full strength and gives abundant sustenance for her child.

Strengthens the muscles and nerves, enriches the blood.

Overcomes weakness, wakefulness, and lack of energy

Keeps off all chills, fevers, and other malarial poison.

Will infuse with new life the weakest invalid.

37 Walker St., Baltimore, Dec. 1883. For six years I have been a great sufferer from Blood Disease, Dyspepsia, and Constipation, and became so debilitated that I could not retain anything on my stomach, in fact, life had almost become a burden. Finally, when hope had almost left me, my husband seeing Brown's IRON BITTERS advertised in the paper, induced me to give it a trial. I am now taking the third bottle and have not felt so well in six years as I do at the present time. MRS. L. F. GRIFFIN.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will have a better tonic effect upon any one who needs "bracing up," than any medicine made.

LAND [illegible]

PROPOSED AMENDMENT —TO THE— CONSTITUTION OF OHIO.

JUDICIAL.

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 73.

JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to article four of the constitution of the State.

SECTION 1. *Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio*, (three-fifths of the members elected to each house agreeing thereto), That a proposition to amend the constitution of the State of Ohio be, and the same is hereby submitted to the electors of the State at the election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1883, as follows:

That sections one, two and six of article four, entitled "Judicial" be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 1. The judicial power of the State is vested in a supreme court, circuit courts, courts of common pleas, courts of probate, justices of the peace, and such other courts inferior to the supreme court, as the general assembly may from time to time establish.

Section 2. The supreme court shall, until otherwise provided by law, consist of five judges, a majority of whom competent to sit shall be necessary to form a quorum or to pronounce a decision, except as hereinafter provided. It shall have original jurisdiction in *quo warranto*, *mandamus*, *habeas corpus* and *procedendo*, and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. It shall hold at least one term in each year at the seat of government, and such other terms, there or elsewhere, as may be provided by law. The judges of the supreme court shall be elected by the electors of the State at large, for such term, not less than five years, as the general assembly may prescribe, and they shall be elected and their official term shall begin at such time as may be fixed by law. In case the general assembly shall increase the number of such judges, the first term of each of such additional judges shall be such, that in each year after their first election, an equal number of judges of the supreme court shall be elected, except in elections to fill vacancies; and whenever the number of such judges shall be increased, the general assembly may authorize such court to organize divisions thereof not exceeding three, each division to consist of an equal number of judges; for the adjudication of cases, a majority of each division shall constitute a quorum, and such an assignment of the cases to each division may be made as such court may deem expedient, but whenever all the judges, of either division, hearing a case shall not concur as to the judgment to be rendered therein, or whenever a case shall involve the constitutionality of an act of the general assembly or of an act of congress, it shall be reserved to the whole court for adjudication. The judges of the supreme court in office, when this amendment takes effect, shall continue to hold their offices until their successors are elected and qualified.

SECTION 6. The circuit courts shall have like original jurisdiction with the supreme court, and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. Such courts shall be composed of such number of judges as may be provided by law, and shall be held in each county, at least once in each year. The number of circuits, and the boundaries thereof, shall be prescribed by law. Such judges shall be elected in each circuit by the electors thereof, and at such time and for such term as may be prescribed by law, and the same number shall be elected in each circuit. Each judge shall be competent to exercise his judicial powers in any circuit. The general assembly may change, from time to time, the number or boundaries of the circuits. The circuit courts shall be the successors of the district courts, and all cases, judgments, records, and proceedings pending in said district courts, in the several counties of any district, shall be transferred to the circuit courts in the several counties, and be proceeded in as though said district courts had not been abolished, and the district courts shall continue in existence until the election and qualification of the judges of the circuit courts.

And be it further resolved, that at said election, the voters desiring to vote in favor of said amendment, shall have placed upon their ballots the words, "Judicial constitutional amendment, yes," and the voters who do not favor the adoption of said amendment, may place on their ballots the words, "Judicial constitutional amendment, no;" and if a majority of all the votes passed [cast] at said election shall be in favor of said amendment, then said sections one, two and six herein set forth, shall be and constitute the sections so amended in said judicial article (four) of the constitution of the State of Ohio, and said original sections one, two and six, and also sections five and eleven of said article, shall be repealed, and annulled.

I. N. HATHAWAY, *Speaker pro tem. of the House of Representatives.*

R. G. RICHARDS, *President of the Senate.*

Adopted March 30 1883.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO, OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 30th day of March, A. D., 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 30th day of March, A. D. 1883.

JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State.

[SEAL.] April 7, 6 mon.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION OF OHIO.

Section Eighteen of Schedule.

SENATE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 50.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing Amendments to the Constitution

Be it Resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That, at the general election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, 1883, there shall be submitted to the electors for their approval or rejection two propositions to amend the constitution of the State, as follows:

FIRST PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The general assembly shall regulate the traffic in intoxicating liquors so as to provide against evils resulting therefrom; and its power to levy taxes or assessments thereon is not limited by any provision of this constitution."

SECOND PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The manufacture of and the traffic in intoxicating liquors to be used as a beverage are forever prohibited; and the general assembly shall provide by law for the enforcement of this provision."

The electors voting in favor of the said first proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Regulation and taxation of the liquor traffic—Yes" and those voting in favor of the said second proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Prohibition of intoxicating liquors—Yes."

If either of the said two propositions be thus approved by a majority of the electors voting at the said election, then the amendment therein proposed shall constitute a separate section of article fifteen of the constitution.

O. J. HODGE, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

R. G. RICHARDS, President of the Senate.

Adopted April 4, 1883.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO, OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883.

JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State.

[SEAL.] April 7-6m.

PENSIONS for Soldiers on any disease wound or injury. Fees, $10. Bounty, Back Pay, Discharges for Deserters, etc., procured. 14 years experience. Address O. M. SITES & CO., 604 F St., Washington, D. jan20-tf.

PATENTS. [illegible]

HOW TO MAKE MONEY

Money saved is money made. You can save money by buying Parlor Suits of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying Chamber setts of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying Lounges of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying chairs of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying marble top Tables of I. B. Dillin & Co.

Stop and Reflect.

Positively, you can save money by always calling on I. B. Dillin & Co. for Bureaus, Bedsteads, Wash Stands, and every conceivable article kept by a first-class Furniture Store.

To see is to know, give them a call and they will convince you they advertise nothing but facts.

UNDERTAKING

From this on will be a specialty with us. You can save twenty-five per cent. by calling on us for your Undertaking. Work warranted to be equal to the best.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, &C. Constantly kept on hand.

Give us a trial and you will find we will give you honest prices.

Yours Resp'y., I. B. DILLIN & CO., Coshocton, Ohio.

E. McDONALD,

Cor. Main and 3d Streets, COSHOCTON, O.

Sole Agent for the CASADAY and OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS,

Brown Cultivators, Milburn Farm Wagons, And Dealer in GENERAL HARDWARE, STOVES, &C.

Call and examine Goods and Prices before Buying.

E. McDONALD.

D ROSE & SON,

Manufacturers and Dealers in FURNITURE AND GENERAL FURNISHING

UNDERTAKERS!

COFFINS, BURIAL CASES & SHROUDS of all kinds furnished on call with or without Hearse.

RICKETTS' BLOCK, Main Street, COSHOCTON, OHIO

CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.

For old and young, male and female

MAGNETIC MEDICINE, a brain and nerve food. Positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Leucorrhoea, Barrenness; and for all weakness of (Before) the Generative Organs in either sex it is an unfailing and positive cure. Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our GUARANTEE or refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the cheapest and best medicine in the market. Full particulars in Pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists, one package 50c, Six for $2 50, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH. Sold in Coshocton by J. F. Compton, who will issue guarantees. Sept. 30 1 year

BOOTS AND SHOES.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Gray or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. HISCOX & Co., N.Y.

50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier

And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of Hiscox & Co. on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 15 cents sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE.

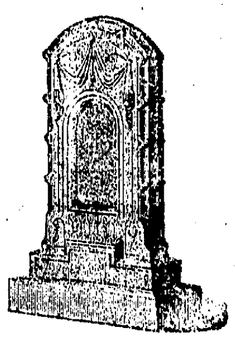
THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES

5 SPLENDID VARIETIES all labelled, your CHOICE 25 cts. 12 for $2. 18 for $3. 25 " 1. 36 " 2. 75 " 10. 100 " 13. Strong Pot Plants for immediate bloom, delivered safely by mail post-paid to all points

WE GIVE a Handsome PRESENT of Choice and valuable ROSES free with every order, and are the only concern making a SPECIALTY of Business of Roses. Over 60 Large Houses for Rose alone. Our New Guide, a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70 pp. elegantly illustrated, sent FREE

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co. Pa.

White Bronze Monuments,



Statuary,

PORTRAITS AND BUSTS,

Superior to anything now on the market, for cemetery purposes.

We are now prepared to furnish those wanting it, with Iron Cemetery Lot Fencing, Bronzed or Painted.

All information cheerfully given. Correspondence solicited.

OFFICE: Equity building, East of Public Square, Fourth Street.

W. H. ROBINSON, Local Agent.

L. B. WOLFE, General Agent for Coshocton and Knox Counties.

B. F. SELLS' LIVERY STABLE,

In rear of Central House.

Main Street, Coshocton, O

Having a good stock of sound, young traveling horses, substantial and fashionable carriages, I am prepared to accommodate the public at all times, at reasonable rates, with Buggies, Carriages, and Saddle Horses.

Horse Feed and Stalls Always Ready

Superintending my business in person, and keeping the best of employees, I am prepared to feed and take the best of care of horses entrusted to my charge, at reasonable rate. Give me a call. B. F. SELLS.

PATENTS. NO PAY UNTIL PATENT IS SECURED. We have had 14 years experience in procuring Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, etc., in this and other countries. Our Hand Books giving full instructions in Patents free. Address R. S. & A. P. LEARY, Patent Atty's, 604 F St., Washington D. C. jan20-tf.

J. J. BREWER, M. D

Treats all kinds of Chronic Diseases. Also makes a specialty of the Diseases of Women and Children. Office and residence,

Corner Walnut St., and Burt Ave., Coshocton.

Office Hours—From 7 to 9 a. m.; 12 to 2 p. m. and 5 to 7 p. m. mar17-6m.

FARMS FOR SALE

Send your address and receive FREE a copy of the WESTERN RESERVE REAL ESTATE JOURNAL, containing descriptions and price list of the best and cheapest improved farms and other property for sale in the state.

TAYLOR & WOODFORD, WARREN, TRUMBULL Co., OHIO

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

ONCE TESTED ALWAYS PREFERRED!

This great remedy has won its way to the highest place in the esteem of the most intelligent people. There are daily recruits to its host of friends. Its performance is invariably

BETTER THAN ITS PROMISE.

It gives tone and power. For complaints of the Kidneys, Bowels, Stomach, Liver and Lungs [illegible] HISCOX & CO., New York.

HAVE YOU CANCER? IF YOU HAVE, It can be Cured! NO CURE, NO PAY!

Dr. J. Kinney, of Coshocton, has had long experience in the treatment of Cancer, and has been very successful. He can cure cancer beyond a doubt, taking them out root and branch, without the loss of blood, and without using the knife.

Cancer, to insure a cure, should be taken at an early stage, but he has effected cures when life had been despaired of. Below will be found the names of a few in this and adjoining counties who have been cured by him:

Joseph Barley, of Dresden, had cancer on the arm; cured in 1865.

Thos. Crosier, of Dresden, had cancer on the shoulder; cured in 1862.

Mrs. Zentmeyer, of Dresden, had cancer on the breast, and she was given up to die. It was cured by Dr. Kinney, and she lived five years, when she died from softening of the brain. Her husband is still living in Dresden.

John Love, of Keene township, had cancer some years since.

Cases have recently been successfully treated as follows:

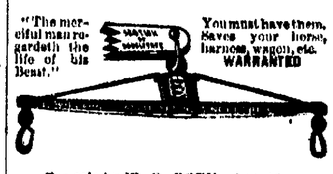
Ephraim Johnson, of Plainfield, had cancer on lip.

Alexander Love, of Linton, had cancer on lip

If any who read this have cancer, they should not delay another hour, because now you can be cured, but if let run you may die. Do not accept our word alone, but write to any of the above named parties who can tell you what was done for them. For further particulars call on or address,

DR. J. KINNEY, COSHOCTON, OHIO.

"The merciful man regardeth the life of his Beast."



You must have them. Saves your horse, harness, wagon, etc. WARRANTED

For sale by W. D. DOTY, Agent

Plano Twine Binders, Peerless Reapers and Mowers, Hoosier Hay Rakes, Boss Sickle Grinders, Ohio Chilled Plows, &c.

Clarks P. O. Coshocton county, Ohio.

Notice of Intention to Build a Bridge.

In compliance with Section 877 of the Revised Statutes of Ohio, notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Coshocton county have decided to build a bridge across the Walhonding river at or near the Perry Darling ford in Jefferson township. Petitions or remonstrances for or against the location and construction of said bridge, should be filed in the office of the County Auditor and will be considered.

WM. BERRY, CASIMER LORENZ, VINCENT FERGUSON, } Co. Commissioners. nov 10, 1883.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. jan6-1y.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $5 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jan6-1y.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. jan6-1y.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate MILL PROPERTY.

In pursuance of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Coshocton county, Ohio, I will offer for sale, at public auction, on Saturday, the 7th day of July, A. D., 1883, at 1 o'clock P. M., upon the premises, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Coshocton and State of Ohio, and township of Linton, to-wit: Being part of the north-east quarter of section ten (10), of township four (4) and range five (5), United States Military land, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in said quarter section from which the north east corner of the brick house (situate on lot number three (3), in the town of East Plainfield), bears north 12 and three-fourths degrees, west 34 links distant, and running thence south 34 degrees, east (through the center of the bridge across Wills Creek), five chains and forty links to a stone; thence south 54 degrees, west three chains and eighty-seven links to a stone, from which a gum tree 14 inches in diameter bears north 27 degrees, west twenty-five links; thence north 42 degrees west four chains and twenty-seven links; thence north 49 and one-half degrees, east two chains and ten links to a stone; thence north 42 degrees, west seventy-four links to a stone; thence north 48 and three-fourths degrees, east two chains and fifty-one links to the place of beginning, containing two and three hundredths (2.03) acres, more or less. There being on said premises a Saw Mill, Planer, Flouring Mill, including all fixtures and machinery belonging to each.

Appraised at $5 000.

Terms of Sale—One-third cash on day of sale one-third in one year and one-third in two years. Deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured by mortgage on premises sold.

BENJAMIN WIGGINS, Administrator of Ezra Parker, deceased. june8-4t.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The Board of School Examiners of Coshocton county, will meet at the

Old Union School House,

COR. THIRD & SYCAMORE STS.,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

Second and fourth Saturdays of March, April, September, October, November, and December, and on the fourth Saturday the remaining months of the year.

Examinations will commence promptly at

—NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.—

Each applicant will be required to pay to the Board of Examiners, before entering upon examination, a fee of

—FIFTY CENTS.—

Applicants are also required to furnish a standard envelope with their address written thereon on which the results of their examination can be forwarded to them by mail.

JOSEPH HARRIS, Clerk.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

MARKETS.

Coshocton Prices Current.

Corrected weekly by D. H. Mortley, Grocer, N. E. Corner.

Apples, green, per bushel	90 to 100
Apples, dried, per pound	5 to 6
Butter, per pound	13½
Bacon, sides, per pound	11
Beans, per bushel	2 00 to 250
Beeswax, per pound	15
Chickens, per pair, spring	50
Corn Meal, per sack	25 to 50
Dried peaches, pared, per lb	15
Eggs per dozen	11
Flour per sack	1 60
Flour by Patent Process	1 75
Hams per pound Country	12
Honey per pound	15
Lard per pound	10
Onions, per bushel	50
Onion Sets, per bush	2 50
Potatoes per bushel	75a90
Peaches, dried, per pound	6to7
Shoulders per pound	9
Salt per barrel	1 40
Tallow per pound	6 to 7

Subject to changes during the week.

Coshocton Grain Market.

WHEAT—Per bushel, white, old	$1 05
WHEAT—Per Bushel, red, old	1 05
WHEVT—Per Bushel, new	1 05
CORN—	55
OATS—	42
RYE—	65
FLOUR—Per Barrel, XXX	$6 65
Per Sack, XX	1 60
MEAL—Per Bushel	90
BRAN—Per hundred	80
SHORTS—	1 00
CORN and OATS CHOP—	1 60
PATENT FLOUR per sack	1 80

OVER THE GARDEN WALL!

There's a song familiar to every ear,
"Over the garden wall!"
Wherever you go the words you hear,
"Over the garden wall!"
You hear it here and you hear it there;
In the dead of night it floats on the air,
Till the listener feels a grim despair--
"Over the garden wall!
"Over the garden wall!"
You hear them loudly bawl,
And never did yet a singer forget
The words, I'll bet--the tune's a pet--
With voices shrill as a clarionet
"Over the garden wall!"

But, for the sake of truth the chance we take--
"Over the garden wall!"
To speak of the finest plug they make--
"Over the garden wall!"
This side the other, or any where,
No plug that's made did ever compare
With Bull Dog Plug, and all declare
"Bull Dog's best of all!"
"Bull Dog's best of all!"
The chewers for it call
'Tis fine you bet. The purest yet;
The choicest met. You never will get
So choice a chew. And don't forget
Bull Dog's best of all.

Over the garden wall the chewers for it call'
Both sides of the wall, and everywhere,
The chewrs who try it all declare
Bull Dog's best of all!

TO SHOEMAKERS!

GO TO

W. S. PALMER'S,

NO. 111 2d STREET,

Where you can find a full assortment of

LEATHER,

SHOE FINDINGS, &c.,

At the lowest cash prices

LEGAL NOTICE.

Bertie Bailey and Bessie Bailey, who reside at Americus, Lyon county, Kansas, Hattie E. Bailey, who resides at Toledo Chase county, Kansas, and Clara O. Bailey, who resides at Dunlap, Morris county, Kansas, will take notice, that on the 28th day of May, A. D., 1883, Eber H. Stewart, as Guardian of said Bertie, Bessie, Clara O. and Hattie E. Bailey, minor children of James Bailey and Jane Bailey deceased, late of Morris county, Kansas, filed in the Probate Court of Coshocton county, O. a petition, the object and prayer of which is to procure said court to order the sale of his said wards interest in certain real estate of the said minor defendants, situate in Coshocton county, Ohio, and being the one undivided sixth part of the North-east quarter of Section numbered fourteen (14), township five (5), and range seven (7), of the unappropriated lands subject to sale at Zanesville, Ohio; excepting therefrom forty acres in the south-east corner of said quarter section sold by the Administrator of Richard Barnes, deceased, to pay debts. Said minor defendants interest is subject to the life estate of one Charlotte Barnes, widow of Richard Barnes deceased. And to re-invest the proceeds arising from said sale in good securities so as to be available to support and educate said plaintiff's wards.

The application therefore will be for hearing on the 30th day of July, A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time, or before, the answer of the defendants must be filed. An order of sale will be asked as prayed for in said petition on said 30th day of July, A. D., 1883. EBER H. STEWART, Guardian.
By J. M. COMPTON, his Attorney.
June2-6w.

NOTICE TO BRIDGE BUILDERS.

Sealed proposals will be received at the Auditor's office, in Coshocton county, Ohio, until one o'clock P. M.,

TUESDAY, JULY 17, 1883.

For the construction of two stone abutments and one pier for a bridge over the Walhonding river, at or near the Ferry Darling Ford, in Jefferson township.

Specifications for said masonry will be on file at the Auditor's office on and after July 2, 1883.

Sealed proposals will also be received at the same time and place for the superstructure of a bridge at the above described site. The bridge will consist of two spans of about 170 feet each, with a roadway 16 feet, and proportioned to carry a moving load of one hundred pounds per square foot, exclusive of bridge weight, with a factor for safety of four.

Each bidder will state the price per lineal foot for the superstructure, and per perch for masonry. Bidders for the superstructure will be required to furnish plans for the same with maximum strain, diagrams, and detailed specifications.

Each proposal must be accompanied by a bond of $500, payable to the State of Ohio, for the use and benefit of Coshocton county, guaranteeing that the bidder will enter into a contract to perform the work if awarded to him.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids at their discretion.

J. W. CASSINGHAM,
Auditor of Coshocton County.

Rock Candy Cough Cure.

Warranted to cure or money refunded, Colds Coughs, Hoarseness, Throat and troubles (also good for children.) Rock Candy Cough Cure contains the healing properties of pure white Rock Candy with Extracts of Roots and Herbs. Only 50c. Large bottles $1.00 cheapest to buy. For sale by L. K. Anderson.

The Doors

OF THE

Bee-Hive Store

WILL BE THROWN

WIDE OPEN

ON THE

4th of JULY

And $3,000 worth of Goods, consisting of.

Hosiery, Gloves, Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Parasols, Buttons, Corsets, Jamestown Alpacas, Silks and Summer Dress Goods, Lace Curtains, Lambrequins and Bed Setts

SOLD AT COST.

Special Drives in Cashmeres, Nuns Veiling, Half Wool Brocades, Ginghams, Muslins and Calicos.

Parties desiring to purchase any of those 5 cent hose, 6 cent Ginghams, 10 cent Jeans, 3 cent Calico, 8 cent Cottonade, or 6 cent White Goods, will please call as soon as possible, as they are nearly all sold out.

OUR GROCERY

DEPARTMENT

Has been so liberally patronized that we are justified in buying in very large quantities and thus securing an extra discount, which we always give our customers.

Harvest is almost here and you can save 10 to 15 per cent. by getting your provisions at the Bee-Hive.

Remember, we have the best Bread, Pies and Cakes in the County.

OUR MOTTO,

Smallest Profits and Biggest Sales.

BEE-HIVE.

WHERE TO BUY!

This is a question in which we are all interested. Durability, style, variety and low prices are inducements for which we all seek. To no other line of merchandise does this apply better than to

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS AND CAPS

There is no lady but who delights in neat, comfortable fitting shoe. Where to buy it is the question; at

LEE & GOSSER'S.

There is no mother but who wishes to have her children's feet clad neatly and durably. Where shall she go? to

LEE & GOSSER'S.

Man, that shoe pinches your pet corn, go to

LEE & GOSSER'S

Where you can get a pair to fit you.

Young man, that hat you wear is out of date and looks seedy. Go to

LEE & GOSSER'S,

Where there is a large stock from which to select, and get one that suits you.

The largest stock of fine Shoes is undoubtedly found to be at

LEE & GOSSER'S.

All sizes and widths. With a small expense they are enabled to give such prices that defy all competition.

A full stock of School Shoes for boys and misses to which they invite special attention.

Don't forget the placoe,

Lee & Gosser,

241 Main street, next to City Hall.

DAVE & IKE'S

LOW PRICES

Bring those who never came before,
And those who always come, now come the more.

Our extraordinary bargains and styles are evidently very pleasing to the public, to judge from the vast number of customers in daily attendance, clearly and forcibly demonstrate that our goods are superior and our prices lower than all others. We feel proud in stating to you in a truthful manner that we are at present showing a much larger and finer stock of Men's, Youths', Boys and Children's Clothing, and are selling at much lower prices than ever before. Nevertheless, seeing is believing, and we cordialy tender to one and all an invitation to an inspection of our goods as a verification of the above statements.

DAVE & IKE,

CITY HALL CLOTHIERS,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

EVERYBODY IS PLEASED

With our stock of Spring and Summer Suitings, and the universal opinion of our customers is that for the quality of goods offered

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST!

Everything desirable in English, Scotch and French Cloths and Cassimeres at very low prices. One trial will convince you that you can save money by trading with

HACK, THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - - Coshocton, Ohio

SELBY'S

Low Prices.

WE HAVE

3,000 yards good Calico at 3 cents per yard. This is exactly the same kind of Calico that is being sold at other stores at 5 and 6 cents.

2,000 yards good Muslin at 5cts, sold elsewhere at 7cts.

25 pieces good twilled Toweling 5c, sold elsewhere at 7.

100 Remnants yard wide Lonsdale Muslin, 7 1-2 cents per yard, worth 10 cents. These run 2 to 7 yards in piece.

1,000 yards best light Calicos made at 5 cents per yard, sold elsewhere at 7 cents.

2,000 yards standard Gingham at 8 cents, sold elsewhere at 10 cents.

100 Bed Spreads from 75 cents up.

500 yards Heavy Cottonade 8 cents, worth 20 cents.

22 Dozen, all Linen, large truck towels, 8 1-3 cents each, worth 20 cents.

100 Dozen Ladies Hose reduced to 10c, worth 25c.

100 dozen pair striped Ladies Hose 5 cents.

Big reductions in Dress Goods.

Big lot remnants at low prices.

Have you seen our new Neckwear, new Fans, new Ribbons, etc., etc.?

Some nice Ladies and Childrens hats to close out cheap, as it is getting late in the season, and all must be sold.

Cheapest and best line White Goods and Parasols in the county.

Our big cash trade steadily increases, it is because we give the best value in Dry Goods, Carpets, etc., for the money. Come and see. Very Resp'y.

E. O. SELBY,

(Formerly Sturgeon & Selby.)

Rupture.

We caution the public against an imposter who is de[illegible]antly utilizing Dr. J. A. Sherman's life-long reputation by distorting the likenesses of his patients, and generally counterfeiting the charachter of his book, and publishing it in pamphlet form and sending it out as Dr F. T. Smythe's book representing the likenesses to be cases he has cured. This man Smyth is located in St. Luis, Mo., calls his rooms "Vienna Institute. With the aim of a counterfeiter of bank bills and coins this man Smythe has set sail in the rupture business with his shameless hirelings to personate these picture frauds and false statements of cure, hoping to escape punishment.

Dr. J. A. SHERMAN'S book, with truthful photographic likenesses of patients and reliable statements from eminent gentlemen, is mailed for 10s. Office 251, Broadway, New York.

DROWNED IN BEER.

Concerning this Popular Beverage Two Men Express their Minds.

"The fact is sir, and you may stick a pin there, that the people of this country are likely to be drowned in a flood of lager beer," shouted an enthusiastic teetotaler the other day into the ear of your cornered correspondent. That German drink has struck us hard. It is the second deluge."

"Yes, and the worst of this beer-drinking business is that it gets up kidney troubles, as a heavy wind raises the waves," added a city physician, who had a knowledge of the times and a tendency to metaphor. "The midnight 'schooner' leaves behind it a wake of furred tongues, headaches, torpid livers, nausea, and all that, and lays the foundation of Bright's Disease."

This melancholy fact accounts in part for the increasing sales of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER, which at once relieves these symptoms. Price 25 cents. Ask your physician about it. Beiersdorf & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

Mary Stuart Face Powder

Contains no mineral poisons. Sent on receipt of 50c a box at L. K. Anderson's.

BOOKS.--125 Tons

of Standard Books, many of them the best editions published. Your choice sent for examination before payment, on reasonable evidence of good faith, the books to be returned at my expense if not satisfactory. Special bargains this month. New publications every week. Prices lower than ever before known, ranging from Two Cents for Tennyson's "Enoch Arden," unabridged, Large Type, to $15 for the largest and best American Cyclopedia. Not sold by dealers--prices too low. Circulars free. Mention this paper. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey St. N. Y.

Farm for Sale

In Mill Creek township, four miles east of Keene, belonging to the heirs of Abraham [illegible] will be sold cheap of all interest [illegible] and City. [illegible] call on or address [illegible] Ohio.

HARNESS! HARNESS!

A $5,000 STOCK

AT COST

FOR SIXTY DAYS.

I will offer at cost my entire stock of Saddler's Goods, consisting of all classes and grades of home hand-made Harness, Saddles and Collars, and a very large stock of Saddler's Furnishing Goods.

Now is the time to

Get Your Bargains!

☞All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will call at once and square up accounts. Accounts unsettled at the expiration of thirty days will be left for collection. I desire to close up my business here preparatory to removing to another location. Call soon for bargains and settlements.

ADAM COFFMAN,

Warsaw, O., June 26, 1883. WARSAW, O.

BENJ. COE,

The Old Reliable Stove and Tin Man,

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.

Can sell you at bottom prices, Cook Stoves, Oil Stoves, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, and anything in the House Furnishing line, a full stock of which is constantly kept on hand.

Tin Roofing and Spouting

A specialty, and at terms that can not be excelled or duplicated. Call or write for estimates.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®